

# THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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[ONE PENNY.]

## THE LORD MAYOR'S SHOW.

THE attempt which has been made by Messrs. Baring, Rothschild, and other bankers to abolish the Lord Mayor's Show, is as ill-advised as it is selfish and indefensible. We cannot knock away all our old landmarks and become completely modernized. The procession does not seriously interfere with business, and even if it did, it should be tolerated. Rather would we have all Lombard-street blocked for an hour than part with one man in armour. The show has been the principal London festival for centuries. Henry III. in the 37th year of his reign, granted the citizens permission to present their mayor to the Sovereign, or his Barons of the Exchequer, yearly on the 29th of October, the day after St. Simon and St. Jude, and this day was altered by Act of Parliament "for altering the kalendar" (24th Geo. II. 1751, cap. 48, sec. 11.) to the present 9th of November (or, if Sunday, the following day.) The ancient pageants were wont to go by land through the City streets to Westminster Hall till 1452, when Sir John Norman determined a new route, and building a state barge, proceeded, attended by the City companies in their barges, upon the then truly "silent highway," the watermen singing in his praise:—

"Row thy boat, Norman, to Westminster stair,  
And may you live long, and  
for ever Lord Mayor!"

And this water procession continued uninterrupted for 200 years—till the Civil War stayed it and all processions for about 15 years—and it was not till 1655 that a revival took place by the then Lord Mayor, Christopher Pack. Sir Gilbert Heathcote, in 1711, was the last Lord Mayor who rode on horseback to his mayoralty, when, using Friend Timbs's own words, "a state carriage, drawn by four horses, was first used," and not too soon, for Lord Mayor Shorter, 1688, died from the effects of a fall from his horse on opening "Old Bartlemy" fair. In 1741 the horses in the state coach were increased to six, and in 1757 the present state coach, *alias* the "gingerbread," was built by a subscription of £60 from each of the junior aldermen below the chair, Lord Mayor Marshe Dickenson being the first to ride in it. It is true, it has been an expensive article from first to last; yet who would like to lose so old a servant? It weighs 3 tons 16 cwt.; and in 1833 new harness was made—106 lb. for each horse. Our fathers can recollect the year 1816, when, through the "absolute wisdom" of Sir Matthew Wood, a "sensational" storm of words passed between him and the High Steward of Westminster, for the City magnate daring to go by land on his second mayoralty without the Westminster official's authority. The "state barge," 85 feet by 13 feet 8 inches, and with 18 oars, was built in 1807 at a cost of £2,579, and was sold in 1860 for £105! Another barge, the Maria Wood, 140 by 19, built 1816, and named after Alderman Wood's eldest daughter, cost £3,300, and was sold 1859 for £410, and still lives on the now anything but "Silvery Thames" above bridge. Step



MR. CHARLES DICKENS.

by step have those in power tried to destroy the Corporation. The police amalgamation scheme they say is only in its restless slumbers. The Thames Conservancy Act, which stayed for ever the water pageant in 1856, and compelled Lord Mayor Carden to go "Westward ho" by way of Fleet-street in 1857, assisted, not only to cause the loss of a pretty "sight," but the brief stoppage in the streets, which the bankers now denounce as beneath the dignity of the very Corporation which some behind the scenes are willing to crush. Truly may we laugh. Fancy the City King—he who abroad is ever treated like Royalty itself; he who is looked up to all over Europe as (and he is truly so, temporarily when the Sovereign dies) the "Lord of England," he who was so welcomed in Belgium and in France—fancy, we say, he going by way of a railway in ten minutes to be sworn in as Her Majesty's representative! Opponents to the Lord Mayor's show appear to forget those other shows which have been

more disastrous to their business and to their pockets—the opening and closing of Parliament, volunteer march-outs, Reform League processions, the militia march out from the City-road to Regent's-park (this year), or the entry or departure of any great visitor to our shores. If you stop one minor procession, by all means stop the larger ones, although to give up the City state ceremonial would not tend to elevate us in the opinion of our "neighbours" who in every state matter and custom know how to do it "in state." Again, does not the Guildhall or any other great banquet stop up the chief streets after three o'clock? Those long lines of carriages certainly obstruct. Then why not make the would-be diners come on foot. Without wishing to see a revival of the "triumphs" of our forefathers in these pageants, we must at least publicly thank Alderman Allen for the spirit he shows by declaring he will go in state to Westminster. The opponents to the Lord Mayor's show must not forget that the citizens do not forget the praiseworthy efforts of our Lord Mayor elect, when, in the year he was sheriff (1858), he truly published and proved himself the champion of "The rights and privileges of the Corporation of London."

## FRENCH INTERVENTION.

THE King of Italy did not trust vainly to the consideration of the Emperor of the French. Napoleon has consented to treat the passage of the Papal frontier by the Italian army as no *casus belli*, and if, therefore, that army obeys its commanders, and those commanders follow their instructions, Italy will be saved a war, in which all she could hope for as the reward of the utmost heroism would be that her defeat might not involve her dissolution. Assuming that Garibaldi disappears from the scene, and that whilst the French occupy the city of Rome, and the country between it and the coast, the Italians peaceably take temporary possession of the other portion of the Papal territory, it is evident that here is a good

stage from which negotiations for a settlement may be commenced. Italy, undoubtedly, failed to fulfil her engagements under the September Convention, and would have deprived the Pope of the authority she had pledged herself to respect if France had not intervened. The arrangement is, therefore, in the intention of France not to be a bargain between her and Italy, but a definitive settlement of the relations of the Pope to Italy, imposed by Europe upon both parties. Italy will have to engage herself to Europe generally to respect such independence as may be left to the Papacy. Henceforth, says M. de Moustier, we must call the attention of Powers as much interested as we ourselves are in causing the principles of order and stability to prevail in Europe to the reciprocal situation of Italy and the Holy See. We do not doubt that they will consider, with a sincere desire to settle them, the question to which so large a number of their subjects attach moral and religious interests.



## COURT AND SOCIETY.

THE Chancellor of the Exchequer and Mrs. Disraeli left London, for Edinburgh, on Saturday.

THE *Imperial Review* says Lord Derby has recommended the Rev. Canon Boyd, incumbent of St. James's, Paddington for the deanery of Exeter, now vacant by the resignation of Viscount Middleton.

LIFE Queen has appointed the Right Hon. William Robert Seymour Vesey Fitzgerald, Governor of the Presidency of Bombay, to be a Knight Commander of the Most Exalted Order of the Star of India.

WE regret to state that as the Hon. Colin Lindsay, M.P., was cutting a branch of a tree with an axe in the early part of the week, the instrument slipped and inflicted a severe wound on the lower part of the leg, and caused a contusion of the shin-bone. It is to be feared that his recovery will be tedious.

OUR readers will learn with deep regret that her Royal Highness the Princess Royal, while at Ostend on her way to England, was suddenly seized with an illness, the nature of which has not transpired, but which was sufficiently serious to prevent the continuation of her journey.

THE death is announced of Mr. W. H. Weiss, the popular baritone, who expired on Thursday night, in his forty-seventh year. Mr. Weiss made his first appearance at the Princess's Theatre in January, 1843, as Count Rodolphe, in the opera of "La Sonnambula," and had ever since held a prominent position before the public, both on the lyric stage and in the concert-room.

LORD BROUGHAM, who continues to reside at Brougham Hall, is still in the enjoyment of remarkably robust health. We understand that a change having been made in the arrangements, the noble lord will leave the hall for his chateau at Cannes in the course of a few days. His lordship takes daily drives into Penrith and the neighbourhood.

MR. FREDERICK LAWRENCE died on Friday morning after a short illness. Mr. Lawrence, who was called to the bar in 1819, was the author of "A Life of Henry Fielding," and was at one time a frequent contributor to periodical literature. He was perhaps more generally known as a politician; an elegant and effective speaker, he some years ago took an active part in all the Liberal movements of the metropolis. A most genial, kindly-hearted man, he was esteemed and liked by everybody who knew him, and in the literary and professional circles in which he lived he will be affectionately remembered and deeply lamented.

WE regret to announce the death of Mr. Charles W. Packe, M.P., who expired after a protracted illness, at his house in Richmond-terrace, Whitehall. The deceased member was a Conservative in politics, and had for upwards of thirty years represented the southern division of Leicestershire in the House of Commons, having been returned in February, 1836. He was the eldest son of the late Mr. Charles J. Packe, of Prestwold Hall, Leicestershire, by Penelope, eldest daughter of Mr. Richard Dugdale, of Blythe Hall, Warwickshire. The deceased member was born in 1792, and married Kitty, only daughter of Mr. Thomas Hort, and heiress of Mr. Jenkins Reading, whose name she assumed. The deceased member was a magistrate and deputy lieutenant of the county, and was a colonel in the Leicestershire Yeomanry.

SATURDAY last was the first day's shooting in the Royal preserves of Windsor Great Park, the game having been specially preserved until the return of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales from the Continent. His Royal Highness, accompanied by his Serene Highness Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar and Count Gleichen, and attended by Colonel Keppel, came to Windsor by ordinary train on the Great Western at 11.5 a.m. They were received at Cranbourne by Major-General F. H. Seymour, deputy ranger, and commenced shooting in one of the preserves near to Cranbourne Tower, and afterwards beat the ground in the direction of George III.'s statue at the top of the Long Walk, and after some excellent sport in this neighbourhood among the pheasants, hares, and partridges, the Royal party retired to luncheon at two o'clock. After lunch they returned to Windsor by the Long Walk, and paid a short visit to their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess Christian at Frogmore Lodge, who had arrived there in the forenoon. The Prince of Wales, with Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar and attendants, afterwards drove to the Windsor station, and returned to town by the 4.35 train on the Great Western line.

SUPPLIES OF CORN.—The *Mark Lane Express*, in its review of the corn trade for the past week, says:—"Excitement at length has brought on its sure re-action, and it would appear that very much more foreign corn has been sold for delivery than can be realised. Our anticipations of a calm have been realised, yet so strong is the impression that the reports of a general deficiency are founded on facts that the average advances note a further advanced of 2s. per quarter on the week, though there is considerable variety in the reports, say from no rise whatever to 5s. per quarter. There can, however, be little doubt that, take the whole world into calculation, we have enough for ten months. New York has at last been moved upwards by submarine orders, and yet the limits have not been sufficiently high to secure the execution of British orders. The chief advance is on rye, through large orders from Germany. The country markets of France were generally dearer, but Marseilles, with heavy arrivals, was only firm. Belgian and Holland show some diversities, the tendency being downwards, and many German markets though dearer for grain on the spot, were cheaper for delivery."

DON'T ROB A MARQUIS.—With the re-commencement of the Middlesex Session the eccentricities of British metropolitan jurisprudence are once more in full career. Sidney Chandler and Benjamin Wren are convicted of stealing some meat from a butcher's shop near Regent-street; for this offence one of them is sentenced to twelve months' and the other to eighteen months' hard labour. Jane Jones is convicted of appropriating a sovereign, the property of some person at Colney Hatch. For this she is punished with one month's hard labour. James Stanton, again, gets two years' hard labour for stealing a gun in Marylebone; while John O'Hara gets six months' for stealing two baskets of pears at Turnham-green. But what is all this compared to the sentence upon the thief who stole Lady Hastings's rings, who is now beginning his five years' penal servitude for the crime? You may steal a sovereign from a plebeian and only suffer to the extent of one month's hard labour; if you steal beef from a butcher, you will be in gaol for eighteen months; but if you dare to lay hands on the jewels of a Marchioness, five years' penal servitude will be your inevitable fate. Clearly the "Peagee" is a volume not unknown on the British judicial bench.

NEWMAN HALL IN THE UNITED STATES.—The Rev. Newman Hall has been lecturing in Canada "to crowded and delighted audiences," and has been finding fault with certain features of church management in the United States. He does not like the practice of a choir performing fine music in the gallery and the congregation sitting quietly without taking any part in it. He also observed "a tendency to classify worshippers in the house of God," and said that after preaching in beautiful churches with handsome carpets and luxurious pews, he had asked where the poor people went, and was informed that mission churches were provided expressly for them, an arrangement which certainly does not appear compatible with the spirit of pure democracy. A correspondent informs us that for some time past a Ritualist movement has been going on in the United States, and that the congregation of an Episcopal church were lately scandalized by a smell of incense, which some enthusiast had surreptitiously conveyed into the stove.

## DOMESTIC.

At a special Court of Common Council held with reference to the proposed county rate for the City, a resolution was passed on the motion of Mr. Lawley, declaring that the rate was unnecessary.

LORD MAYOR'S inaugural dinners are got up under a curious arrangement. A committee settle the whole affair, the chief magistrate is presented with forty tickets (for which there are four hundred expectants), the sheriffs have as many, and Lord Mayor and sheriffs pay between them for a dinner to which the committee invite their personal friends. The cost is between three and four thousand pounds!

THE Special Commission at Manchester was opened on Monday. Mr. Roberts, the solicitor for the defence at Manchester, had been informed by the Home Office, in reply to his memorial on the subject, that the Government cannot undertake to pay the fees of the prisoners' counsel; and had notice given him that no fewer than twenty-five witnesses will be called for the prosecution in addition to the fifty-seven who gave evidence before the magistrates. The trials have been proceeding all the week.

THE case against the prisoners William Martin and Charles Martin, charged with causing the death of John Burbridge in a street affray at Sudbury on the 19th ult., has been fully investigated. The magistrates have committed William Martin to take his trial at the next Suffolk Assizes for the murder of Burbridge, and Charles Martin has also been committed as an abettor. It is doubtful whether William Martin will live to the day of trial in March next, as he suffers from heart disease.

THE Gibraltar shield was fired at on Friday at Shoeburyness, under the direction of the Ordnance Select Committee. The entire grounds were kept by sentries during the firing, and all admissions were strictly prohibited. The struts of the shield were loaded during the practice with upwards of five tons of iron, notwithstanding which the whole structure has been driven back and has forced the strong 16-inch piles. A piddling of 13 inches of closely-plaited rope-fender was placed against the back. One leg of each shear has been cut away as though shot had gone through. The shield itself has been closely tarpaulined over.

AN inquest has been held near Abinger, in Surrey, on the body of a girl named Moore, thirteen years of age. It appeared that the people with whom the girl lived were in great poverty, and no fewer than five grown persons—three women and two men—slept in one room. The girl was taken ill and complained of "the smell of poison," in a cup from which she had drunk. Dr. Taylor, of Guy's, found on analysis that the deceased had died from the effects of phosphorus. It was in evidence that matter vomited by the girl took fire and "smoked like a firebrand." A woman had given her two eggs beaten up with something in them. The jury, at the recommendation of the coroner, agreed that it was expedient to adjourn the inquiry.

THIS *Sporting Gazette* says a match was proposed for the Houghton meeting between Lord Lyon and Fripponier, for £1,000 a side across the Flat, at 7lb., but declined by Mr. Pryor. An offer was next made to run Julius on Friday, at weight for age, which the Duke of Newcastle also declined, owing to his horse having a previous engagement on Thursday, but his Grace publicly expressed his willingness to run Pace against Lord Lyon, at weight for age, for £1,000 a side, the Bretby Stakes course or Abington mile.—The extensive breeding establishment of the late Mons. Fould, in the South of France, is not to be broken up; it will be kept on by his son, who has always shown a great taste for racing.—Clement has almost recovered from his severe accident on the Cambridgehire day, and Peake is progressing as favourably as can be desired.

On Saturday, the coroner for East Cumberland held an inquest at Carlisle, touching the death of a man named Cowie, employed at the North British Railway terminus at Carlisle, who was killed on Friday night. It appeared from the evidence adduced at the inquest that deceased was occasionally employed as a goods guard, but at the time of the accident he was assisting in shunting waggons and shifting points. After having performed the latter operation it seems that the deceased got on to some waggons which were in motion to ride down the line, for the purpose of connecting other waggons, when he accidentally slipped down between the waggons, which passed over his head, causing instantaneous death. After hearing the evidence, the jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death." The deceased was married, and has left a wife and family to mourn his untimely death.

THE *Northwich Guardian* supplies full details of the fatal accident to Miss Edwards in its report of the inquest on the body on Thursday. On the day of the sad occurrence, while the turnbridge over the Weaver was open to allow a boat to pass, the horses drawing the phaeton in which were the deceased and Miss Joynton, ran away, the coachman lost his seat, and the carriage was precipitated into the river. Miss Joynton got clear of the carriage and was taken into a boat, but Miss Edwards, who appeared to have received an injury to the face, was got out by means of a boat hook in an insensible condition, and died shortly after being taken ashore. A severe bruise, as from the kick of a horse, was found on the left breast, and as deceased also suffered from disease of the heart the cause of her death was apparent. It appears that there was a barrier placed across the approach to the bridge while open, but this the horses smashed to pieces. A verdict of "Accidental death" was returned.

THE fishing in the tideway about Richmond, Twickenham, and Teddington, has been very good during the past week, and the anglers have had unusually good sport. George Howard has found no difficulty in rewarding his patrons with 14 dozen of good fish in the Richmond waters, and at Twickenham the takes have been larger. In one day one punt took 26 dozen of roach and dace, and another punt with two rods took 20 dozen of good dace, and these are only two instances out of others that could be given. At Teddington, the same satisfactory state of things exists, and very large baskets have been made by the anglers. William Kemp, the veteran fisherman, has taken in the week seven jacks, three large carp, a large quantity of bream, and about two cwt. of roach and dace. John Johnson, of Kingston, has had two very good days in the tidal waters, and at Moulsey, Thomas Davis has been taking some fine roach and dace. The different fishermen between Kingston and Moulsey have taken some very good jack. In the waters beyond Moulsey there has been no particular sport worth recording, but as the season advances there will be some good jack and perch fishing.

AN address to the Lord Bishop of Down and Connor and Dromore, signed by two archdeacons and 66 clergymen, has been transmitted to his lordship. It complains that in his "place in Parliament he had spoken of the Church in Ireland as possessed of superfluous wealth, and to have proposed that its revenue should be, in part, confiscated—that five bishoprics and one of the two remaining archbishoprics should be suppressed, and the number of the clergy should be considerably reduced. More recently, at the Congress of the Social Science Association, when the distinguished nobleman who presided openly advocated, under certain circumstances, 'the dis-endowment and dis-establishment of the Episcopal Church' in Ireland, and characterised it as 'one of the greatest blots that ever sullied the constitution of a great people,' your lordship not only thought fit to listen to such statements without protest, but, further, consented to propose a vote of thanks for his valuable, thoughtful, and admirable address." The address protests against the supposition that the clergy share the bishop's sentiments.

## METROPOLITAN.

It is rumoured that a new theatre is to be built in South-west, on a vacant plot of ground facing the police-court at Stone's-end.

THE suspension has been announced of Messrs. Vivanti, Annet, and Balfour, merchants, of St. Mary-axe. The books are in the hands of Messrs. Honey and Humphrys, and the liabilities are stated to exceed £300,000.

AMONG the cost of a great city the life item should be taken into account as well as the money item. Last year 205 persons, nearly four a week, were killed in the streets of London by wheeled vehicles. This number includes the fatal cases, the deaths only; it would be doubled if all the injuries occasioned by waggons, carts, and carriages were reckoned.

On Friday an inquest was held in High-road, Tottenham, on the body of Mr. William Denis, aged 46 years, a professor of music. Deceased had lately exhibited signs of mental derangement, owing to monetary difficulties. On Monday he disappeared, and on the following day his body was found in the river Lee.—The jury returned a verdict of "Suicide while in a state of temporary insanity."

THE Pantheon has been taken in hand by enterprising speculators, and is to be converted into a "fairy concert-room," for the performance of winter music on a liberal scale. A new "hall by the sea" is to be opened at Brighton. All this time we are as far as ever from an orchestral concert of the highest class in London, such as we have a right to pretend to, and, as we are satisfied, would meet with liberal support.

A SINGULAR spectacle is to be witnessed nightly in the Blackfriars-road—namely, an exodus of rats. Myriads of the unclean vermin may be seen swarming out of the old sewer now being filled up, clambering over the mounds of rubbish heaped up around, and scampering off in all directions in search of fresh spots of colonisation, to the dismay of the inhabitants. "The fancy" might find once in their history do some good with their dogs if they would allow their talents to be turned to real use.

THE sittings of the Central Criminal Court for the October session commenced on Monday. There are 90 male and 80 female prisoners for trial. Amongst the principal cases are those of Rose Matthews, aged 19, charged with murdering her child by cutting its throat; that of Thomas Edgeley, charged, with others, in having obtained more than £100,000 from the Leeds Bank by means of forgery and false pretences. The judges are the Lord Chief Baron, Mr. Justice Byles, and Mr. Justice Keating.

On Friday an inquest was held at Greenwich, upon the body of William Henry Crowe, aged 65, a landscape painter. Deceased was last seen alive on Sunday evening, and on his room being forced open he was found lying in a state of insensibility, face downwards upon the floor. He had evidently fallen in a fit, and had endeavoured to crawl towards the door. He was removed to the workhouse, where he died within five hours. A post-mortem examination showed death to have resulted from apoplexy. The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the medical testimony.

THE fallacy that canine madness chiefly prevails during the height of summer is widely spread; but one of the many instances which prove the opinion erroneous is subjoined. On Saturday morning a mad dog ran into a house in Palace-road, Lambeth, and bit a woman in the leg, taking the piece out, and in the arm, which bled considerably. The dog then going into the street bit a boy, and soon afterwards another lad, who was injured in three or four places. Both the chief sufferers were taken to Westminster Hospital, and the dog was ultimately captured, and is being kept alive for the purpose of ascertaining with certainty whether it is suffering from genuine rabies.

MAN proposes! The angry protest made by Lord Byron against the presentation on the stage of his "Marino Faliero" is a matter of literary history. We have lived to see not only his noblest drama, "Sardanapalus," popularised by being decked out with gorgeous spectacle, but also that wondrous and fearful fancy piece, "Manfred," set forth with all manner of Alpine effects. Now, following in the wake of "Faust," dressed up with music, the management of Drury Lane is about to revive "The Doge of Venice," with like attractions. There is no lack of Italian operas which may be drawn upon in illustration of the august Venetian story. But it is rather pitiful if poetical tragedy cannot be endured without the aids and appliances of another art.

On Sunday a violent storm of wind and rain broke over the metropolis, and its effects were severely felt in the districts south of the Thames. In the Clapham-road a brougham, containing a lady and gentleman, coming from the direction of Stockwell, was blown over by the violence of the wind. With much difficulty the occupants of the carriage were extricated from their very dangerous position, fortunately not injured beyond a severe shaking. The coachman was somewhat more seriously injured, and the carriage much damaged.—Near Harleyford-terrace an elderly lady, residing in the Oval, was completely lifted off her feet and fell with considerable violence on the pavement.—In the neighbourhood of the Walworth-road several accidents happened. Numerous stacks of chimney-pots were blown down, and great havoc was committed by the wind, which was very nearly a hurricane, judging from its ravages.—No accidents to life or limb have been reported, although there were several narrow escapes from the falling debris.

A NUISANCE IN PADDINGTON.—Dr. J. Burdon Sanderson calls attention to a serious nuisance in the parish of Paddington. This is the storing in enormous quantities in the very centre of the parish and in a closely-inhabited neighbourhood of the half-liquid mud charged with animal impurity which is scraped from the streets by the scavengers. This stuff is allowed to decompose gradually until it attains the proper consistence for exportation, and during this process offensive gases and other products of putrefaction are freely disengaged. It says Dr. Sanderson, it were intended to contrive an arrangement for developing malaria in the midst of a town population, nothing could be better adapted for the purpose. Dr. Sanderson further remarks that by the use of the material swept from the streets as an ingredient in mortar a quantity of animal matter containing infectious germs is introduced into the construction of houses, and this practice may perhaps account for the circumstance that contagious diseases, and especially scarlet fever, frequently prevail more fatally in newly-built houses fairly provided with sanitary appliances than in old houses not so well arranged in that respect. Dr. Sanderson, while exposing the evil of storing such masses of putrefying matter in a crowded neighbourhood, admits that he cannot suggest a practicable remedy. To us it seems that the Nuisances Removal Act should meet the case, or if it does not, that its provisions should be revised.

GHOST SUPERSTITION.—A strange affair happened a night or two since at Shirland colliery, near Alfreton, in Derbyshire. While the men were as usual working down the pit one of them asserted that he had seen a ghost. The apparition was described as "in shape like a man." Instantly the news spread throughout the pit, and the colliers trooped together, with horror-stricken countenances, demanding to be taken to bank. When those who were below had thus left work and had come to the surface, they met the "day shift" preparing to descend. The story was told, and as the news spread from mouth to mouth a similar horror to that which had prevailed below seized the new comers. The day men refused to go down, and all the colliers thereupon returned to their homes. In this way nearly 200 men and boys have "laid themselves idle," and the ghost presumably holds possession of the pit. A collier was accidentally killed in one of the workings a few days ago.



## PROVINCIAL.

THE *Record* is not sorry to learn that some of the Bishop of Oxford's most influential clergy have declined to obey his lordship's mandate ordering them to read the Pan-Anglican Encyclical in their churches. It remains to be seen whether his lordship will feel disposed to enforce the order, or will allow it to drop as a *brutum fulmen*.

A new method of testing armour-plates for ships has been introduced and tried at Chatham Dockyard, in which the detection of interior, and unseen, flaws is made by means of a magneto-electric current. The results are described as satisfactory and conclusive, whether in plates or bars, the smallest defects even having been discovered. The same process can be used in the testing of great guns and rifle barrels, so that if the first results should be confirmed on repetition of the experiments, the authorities can at any time assure themselves of the strength or weakness of their artillery and armour-plates.

ON Friday, at the Burton-on-Trent Police-court, a woman named Craddock, wife of the sexton of the West Ham parish church was charged, in conjunction with Ann Craddock, jun., alias Mrs. Clarke, her daughter, with conspiring to defraud the guardians of the Burton Union. The prisoner's daughter was confined of an illegitimate child at the residence of a medical man in London. Some time afterwards the prisoner took the child to the Burton Workhouse and left it there, saying that she had found it in the streets. The child died in the course of a few weeks, and inquiries were instituted which led to the present proceedings. The prisoner was committed for trial. A warrant is out for the apprehension of her daughter, who has absconded.

INTERESTING archaeological discoveries have been lately made on the Mendip Hills, about five miles from Blagdon. It had been long observed that the grass in a field of about sixteen acres in this locality was of so poor a nature that cattle would not thrive upon it. This circumstance led to the ground being broken up, when it was discovered that the soil was largely impregnated with lead, the refuse of the Roman miners, who carried on extensive mining operations in the Mendip Hills. Further exploration led to the finding of various articles of Roman manufacture, including enamelled bracelets and two richly-chased gold rings. A vast quantity of broken pottery was also discovered. It is stated that a considerable quantity of the earth in this field is so rich in lead that it will repay being smelted.

A SAD accident, which ended fatally, occurred on Friday night, at Bank Quay railway station, near Warrington, to Joseph Gerard, a traveller in the employ of Messrs. Sampson and Minchin, commission agents, Imperial Chambers, Market-place, Manchester. At the time named he booked for Ashton-under-Lyne, and then crossed to the Bank Quay side of the station in order to take his seat in the train. But before he got upon the platform the train began to move, and he ran round the van, and caught hold of the door of the carriage next to it. In trying to get upon the foot-board he missed his footing and fell between the carriage and the platform. The wheel of the carriage and two wheels of the van passed over his left hand and a portion of his left leg, which was crushed from the knee downwards very badly. He was removed and medically attended, but his injuries proved fatal.

THE Government is taking ample precautions for the protection of Liverpool against any attempt of the Fenians to disturb the peace of the town. On Saturday last there arrived a four-gun company of the Royal Artillery, and in the course of the afternoon a troop of the 10th Hussars arrived, by forced marches, from Ipswich, and were located at the Rupert-lane Infantry Barracks. The barracks stand upon one of the most commanding points in Liverpool, and the sanitary condition is of the most excellent character. This occasion, we believe, will be the first that ever a cavalry detachment has been sent for duty to Liverpool since the Smith O'Brien revolution of 1848. The Rupert-lane barracks are for infantry; but in consequence of the limited space for military quartering, the horses of the 10th Hussars have been placed upon wooden sheds in the barrack yard, with brick flooring. The steam paddle sloop of war *Gladiator* still remains with her anchors at the "slip," between the Ganges landing stage and Tranmere, and at the north fort a regular parole duty has been enforced.

AN instance of how history comes to be written has just presented itself to notice. The Pope has recently given to St. Mary's Roman Catholic Cathedral, Kilkenny, the corpse of a female, supposed to be that of a young lady named Victoria who perished in the Decian persecution, on the information of her lover Eugenius, whom she refused to marry after due promise made. Early history states that Victoria was put to death by a stab in the breast from the executioner. The figure carried at the entombment last week in the cathedral at Kilkenny was superbly dressed and jewelled, "reclining in the attitude in which she may be supposed to have fallen when struck down by the swords of her executioners." How the properties and persons of the drama have already increased! But this is not all. "On the forehead," says a local paper, "appears a sword-cut, and similar gashes may be observed on the hands and feet, showing that the holy martyr must have been subjected to the most cruel tortures." To the thinnest possible tradition of the single stab is now added a list of supposititious woundings which are sought to be proved by a foolishly asserting "must." It is a small matter, but well for historical students to note by the way.

AN accident of a singular nature occurred upon the Great Eastern Railway on Saturday afternoon. Between Cambridge and Ely, in the immediate vicinity of Waterbeach, there is about six miles of straight and level running as can be found in the whole system. In the course of it there are several farm crossings, and amongst these one to accommodate Mr. John Medlow, of Denny Abbey Farm. On Saturday afternoon a labourer in Mr. Medlow's employ named George Craufield, aged about 21 years, led four horses through one of the farm gates on to the line, with a view of proceeding to land on the opposite side. Horses and man were on the line when the 4.23 passenger train from Ely, due in Cambridge at 4.50, came up at great speed. The man and horses were all knocked over and three of the latter literally cut to pieces. Craufield was taken up insensible and conveyed in a fly to Addenbrooke's Hospital at Cambridge, but on arrival was able to walk through the entrance court, and it was ultimately found that all the injuries he had received were a broken lower rib and a severe shock from fright. He is unable to state whence the blow came from that broke his rib, or explain how he could venture on the line when the train must have been visible. The only conclusion to come to is, that he miscalculated or was not judge of its distance and speed. The train had a full complement of passengers, but these all fortunately escaped without injury, and after a short stoppage the train proceeded on its way, and arrived safely in Cambridge.

GARIBALDI'S ESCAPE.—A *Genoa Journal*, the *Movimento*, gives a few details of Garibaldi's escape. Caprera was kept in a state of siege by the Italian commander, but two young men appear to have gone to the island of Maddalena, opposite Caprera, and to have hidden themselves in the woods until they succeeded in getting a small battered boat which had escaped the notice of the cruisers. Garibaldi appears to have got into this boat alone, on the night of the 15th, and, rowing himself, to have arrived on the morning of the 19th off Vada. At six o'clock in the evening he risked a landing, which the marshy soil made dangerous, and reached a *Tuscan* village. From this point the general, in a post chaise, with some friends who had assisted in arranging his escape, ped off towards the Roman frontier.

## FOREIGN AND GENERAL.

A YOUNG Hungarian pianist, Morgenstern by name, a pupil of Liezt, is reaping golden opinions in Paris.

GARIBALDI utterly routed the Papal troops at Monte Rotondo on Sunday. Two companies of the Antibes Legion are said to have been destroyed.

A FEW days ago, at Berlin, an American clown, called the Man-fly, was going through his part before 2,000 persons, when he took out a pistol, put it into his mouth, discharged it, and fell dead.

BEREZOWSKI, who made the attempt upon the Emperor of Russia's life at Paris, and was sentenced to penal servitude for life, is on his way with other convicts to the French penal settlement of Saigon.

THE "Borer," a small grub which infests coffee plantations in Madras, is said to be doing great mischief to the trees there. One planter is said to have lost 400,000 trees by it in one season, and in other cases the insect has completely ruined the planter and compelled whole estates to be abandoned.

A MAGNIFICENT review was held on Friday, in the Bois de Boulogne, in honour of the Emperor of Austria. The review terminated at 4 p.m., when the Emperor of Austria returned to Paris with the Archdukes, the French Emperor and Imperial family going to St. Cloud.

THE fortress of Mayence, by the laying of a cable under the Rhine, has just been connected with the telegraphic network, which places all the fortresses of the Rhine in communication with Berlin, or in case of necessity with the Commander-in-Chief of a Prussian army.

THE session of the North German Parliament was closed on Saturday by a speech by the King of Prussia in person. His Majesty congratulated the members on the success which had attended their important labours, and had only to express one regret, viz.—that the constitution of a South German Zollverein had not as yet been assured.

A FEW days ago the Chevalier Castellazzo, a wealthy landowner residing at his chateau of Viale, near Turin, was entering his residence towards nine in the evening, when a person, who was concealed behind a large vase of flowers, stepped out and discharged a gun point-blank into M. Castellazzo's breast. The victim staggered forward a few paces, and fell dead into the arms of his youngest son, who had hastened out at the noise of the shot.

AN uninterrupted safety begets carelessness, and carelessness danger. We will remind theatrical managers, in the interest of the public, that the Théâtre Lyrique had a narrow escape of destruction, last week, while M. Gounod's "Roméo et Juliette" was being played. A portion of the scenery took fire. There was a panic in the house, but all ended with nothing worse than the fright.

A DUEL, arising out of a newspaper article on the Roman question, was fought on Saturday, at Vincennes. M. A. de Stamis, a writer in a weekly paper, *La Rue*, in an article on the Pontifical army, described General Zappi, one of the commanders of the Pontifical troops, in terms too grossly abusive to be quoted. One of the general's relatives, Count de C—, called him out in consequence. The parties fought with rapiers, and Count de C— was very seriously wounded.

In Canton, Ohio, on Sunday, the congregation in the Dutch Reformed house of worship were startled by the sudden entrance of a desperado named Hoffman. The intruder advanced to a woman named Just, who had been divorced from him, and demanded a "kiss." The woman bent forward to comply with his request, when the ruffian plunged a butcher's knife into her body; eleven stabs were given. The woman's injuries are said to be fatal. Hoffman was taken to gaol; he was, at last accounts, in peril of lynching.

THE *Moniteur* states that on Sunday morning, at seven o'clock, the express train from Calais came into collision at the station of Gonesse, with an engine and tender, which were employed on the main line. Twelve passengers received contusions, more or less serious. They were sent on to Paris by a special train, and having obtained medical assistance ten of them were conveyed to their own residences, and only two were brought to the Municipal Hospital. The engine-driver of the express was killed, and the stoker seriously injured. Two guards and a clerk of the Post-Office received contusions.

HERR OFFENBACH is everywhere, by his burlesques and extravaganzas, making a fortune, it is said, such as Mozart never dreamed of—neither Beethoven, nor Weber, nor Mendelssohn, nor Meyerbeer, nor Signor Rossini, nor Bellini, nor Donizetti. In Germany his extravaganzas are to be found at every point of the compass, as has been already noted. His "La Belle Héloïse" is promised to Russia as one of the delights of the coming winter season there. That "La Grande Duchesse de Gerolstein" has got hold of New York the intelligent correspondent of the *Times* assures us. It is not a cheerful moment for drama and music, when, as now, "farce and burlesque rule."

"The court, the camp, the grove."

In fairness, however, it should be added, that Herr Offenbach could not have thriven so immoderately as he has done were he not capable of something better than farce. It is to be hoped that his "Robinson Crusoe" will prove this at the Opéra Comique, and wife out the bad impression left there by his "Roi Barbebleu."

ON the 10th and 13th September his Royal Highness the Duke of Edinburgh had some elephant-shooting near Knyana, South Africa. The broad belt of woods stretches down to the seashore near the village of Knyana, and here a herd of elephants had been spending the winter months. On their way to the locality the Royal party were met by the scouts, who stated that the herd, apparently taking alarm, had gone into the interior; so turning towards the north, they entered the dense forest, and after proceeding some distance, news was brought that the leader of the beasts had again re-appeared at his old haunts, near the sea, attended by a large herd. The description of this splendid bull elephant made the hunting-party the more eager in the pursuit, but coming suddenly on a herd of eleven in an open space in the forest, the duke took advantage of the opportunity afforded him, and made some studies of the animals for an hour. Closing his sketch-book, he mounted his horse, and after some capital hunting he succeeded in bringing down three of the herd, one fellow nine feet six inches, a small animal, however, compared with many of the herd. On the 16th the duke shot a fine bull elephant as the beast was charging him; and the remainder of the day was spent in making photographic studies of the animal—an art the duke is very successful in.

JUST OUT, STEAM ENGINES (Patent), price 1s. 6d. each, of horizontal construction, manufactured entirely of metal fitted with copper boiler, steam pipe, furnace, &c., complete. Will work for hours if supplied with water and fuel. Sent carriage free, safely packed in wooden case, for 24 stamps.—TAYLOR BROTHERS, 21, Norfolk-road, Essex-road, Islington, London. Established 1850. —[ADVT.]

PAINT EXHIBITION.—Gentlemen, before starting for the Continent, should go to JONES & Co's, 73, Long Acre, and purchase one of their Half-Guinea Hats (the Hamilton), new shape, which, for style and durability cannot be equalled.—JONES & Co. Manufacturers 73 Long Acre.—[ADVT.]

IN consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents, Eightpence per lb. cheaper. Every Genuine Packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—[ADVT.]

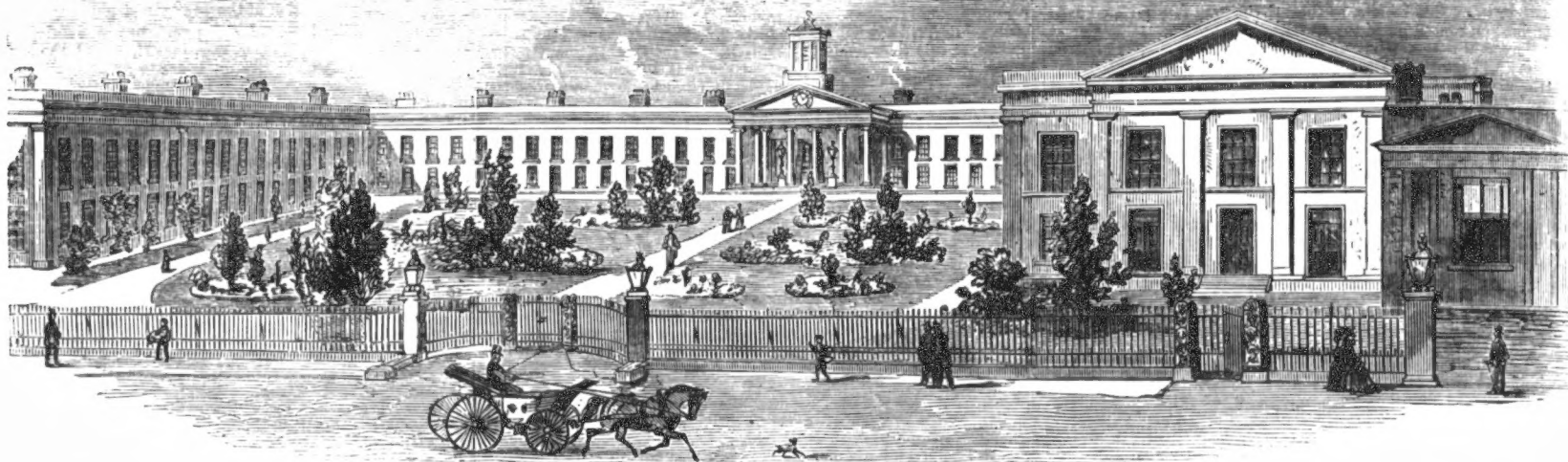
## MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.—An unusually large audience assembled at this theatre on Monday night to assist at another of the many revivals of the most generally popular of all modern plays, Lord Lytton's famous "Lady of Lyons," and the performance of the piece was, on the whole, as fine a one as has yet been witnessed. Mr. Barry Sullivan appeared as the Claude Melnotte, and Mrs. Hermann Vezin as the Pauline D. Schappells of the evening, and proved themselves most effective representatives of these characters. There was very much to win general acceptance in Mr. Sullivan's personation of the young and gallant, although most singularly erring lover of the proud but womanly Lyons beauty. The whole performance was, indeed, one of the unmitigated successes which occasionally come to gladden the hearts of theatrical managers, and we shall be much surprised if it is not destined to undergo many a repetition.

THE NEW HOLBORN THEATRE.—This theatre continues to maintain the high position it so rapidly acquired among our most lively and most popular places of dramatic entertainment. A new burlesque, the latest production from the fertile pen of Mr. F. C. Burnand, was brought out on Saturday night by the enterprising and intelligent manager. This extravaganza is founded on the story of the drama of "Don Cesar de Bazan," and of the opera of "Maritana," and is entitled "Mary Turner; or, The Wicked Willin and Victorious Wirtue." Its plot adheres pretty closely to that of the well-known original, but presents at the same time an ample amount of those absurdities and incongruities which are the life and soul of burlesque, and which happily relieve us of the necessity of vainly attempting to follow it through all of its whimsical details. The main incidents are the passion of Don Carlos, King of Spain, for Mary Turner (Maritana), a beautiful gipsy girl; her escape from his dishonourable addresses, and her final union to Don Cesar de Bazan, a Spanish grandee. In working out his own humorous conceptions of this subject, Mr. Burnand displays much of his usual lightness and felicity of manner. There is considerable neatness in some of his couplets, and his allusions to passing events, although sometimes far-fetched, are occasionally pointed and happy. The piece would not, of course, meet the requirements of modern taste if it were not largely interspersed with verbal conceits and quibbles, and of these, as well as of comic songs and dances, it furnishes a most liberal allowance. The dancing on the whole was lively and effective, and more than one popular air was rendered with such spirit as to receive a warm encore. The work was admirably put upon the stage. The scenery and dresses were at once tasteful and brilliant; and at the close of the performance there was presented one of those gorgeous tableaux with which the frequenters of our theatres must of late years have become familiar during the period of the undisputed reign of pantomime. Mr. Burnand was honoured with a call before the curtain, and this new production of his fancy elicited throughout some decided, if not very boisterous, manifestations of approval. Of the acting it may be said that it was for the most part better than the play itself. Mr. H. J. Montague, as the King of Spain, parodied very cleverly the character of Captain Hawtree, which is so admirably rendered by Mr. Bancroft in Mr. Robertson's drama of "Caste." Miss Charlotte Saunders, as Don Jose, the King's Prime Minister and the "Wicked Willin" of the piece, acted with her wonted intelligence and vivacity; and Miss Fanny Josepha, as Mary Turner, the gipsy heroine, looked and danced the part to perfection; while Miss Jenny Willmore threw considerable fire and spirit into her assumption of the character of Don Cesar de Bazan, the mock-heroic Spanish nobleman; and the part of Queen Isabella, the wife of Don Carlos, was sustained by Mr. Wilmott with much grotesque humour. The scenery, which was extremely bright and graceful, was painted by Mr. John O'Connor and the brothers Hall; and the music, which was appropriately lively, was composed and arranged by Mr. George Richardson. The burlesque was preceded by Mr. Robertson's new drama, "For Love," which still continues to attract crowded audiences.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—The programme of the fifth concert of the winter season, given on Saturday week, comprised Mendelssohn's "First Walpurgis Night"—repeated in consequence of the highly-favoured reception it met with at the third concert—the principal singers being the same as before, Miss Julia Elton, Mr. Wilbye Cooyor, and Mr. Lewis Thomas. The execution of Mendelssohn's magnificent work was, on the whole, as admirable as when first attempted; and the gratification of the audience was extreme. At the sixth concert last Saturday the selection was made up of Schumann's symphony in B flat, No. 1; Mendelssohn's overture in C, called "The Trumpet Overture;" Rossini's overture to "Semiramide;" a fantasia for the violin; and vocal pieces. Schumann's symphony is a favourite with Mr. Manns. It was first played at the Crystal Palace Concerts, under his direction, on the 19th November, 1864, and was introduced at the concerts of the following year on two or three occasions. Mendelssohn's "Trumpet Overture" was a comparative novelty, having been performed only once previously at the Crystal Palace, in February, 1865. This work of the celebrated composer is not heard as often as it deserves. It was written in 1825, and first performed at the Dusseldorf Musical Festival in 1833, but its reception did not please Mendelssohn, and he partly re-wrote it for the Philharmonic Society, where it was performed the same year. It is now published as op. 101, No. 30, of his posthumous works. One of the biographers of the great musician alludes as follows to the first performance of the overture in C major:—"I recollect it very well. It was fresh and animated, and, though possessing no decided character, pleased greatly. In reply to my frequent subsequent inquiries why he did not have it printed and what had become of it, Mendelssohn always replied evasively; but I could see that he did not consider this overture equal to the 'Meeresstille und Glückliche Fahrt,' and 'Die Hebriden'—composed afterwards—because it did not express any well-defined idea." Possibly, had Mendelssohn heard his overture played as it was last Saturday at the Crystal Palace, he would have felt inclined to alter his opinion. The "Trumpet Overture" is, perhaps, not entirely worthy of comparison with the two latter preludes just mentioned; but it is vigorous and bold, and has something of the dramatic force and kindling spirit of the "Ruy Blas" overture. The violin fantasia introduced Mr. Weist Hill as composer and player, and his success was decided both as executant and creator. Mr. Weist Hill is now one of our most accomplished fiddle players, and is daily becoming more and more recognised as a solo performer. The singers were Miss Banks, Mr. George Perren, and the new tenor, Mr. Nelson Varley. Miss Banks sang the aria, "Holy Power," from Spohr's "Jessonda," and the "Gipsy Song," from Signor Randegger's operetta, "The Rival Beauties," exhibiting her pleasing voice and the most unpretending of styles in both. Mr. Nelson Varley sang the grand air, "Thou shalt break them," from the "Messiah," and Mr. Allen's song, "The Maid of Athens." His ballad was a great success, and was loudly encored. Mr. George Perren sang "Adelaide," and "Alice, where art thou?" and was most liberally applauded, as he deserved to be, in both, the last being re-demanded and repeated. To those who held their seats to the end of the concert the gorgeous and magnificent overture to "Semiramide," magnificently played by the band, must have proved a rare delight—we say "gorgeous" and "magnificent," notwithstanding that Mr. Manns dwells upon its "pretty and sparkling bravura melodies" as the cause of its great popularity. "Chacun a son gout!"





THE LICENSED VICTUALLERS' ASYLUM, OLD KENT-ROAD.

## BANQUETING-ROOM OF THE PALACE OF DOLMA BAGTCHÉ, CONSTANTINOPLE.

THE noble apartment shown in our engraving on page 621, where the principal banquets of the Sultan of Turkey take place, is eighty-eight feet long and forty-six feet in breadth. Its decorations are of the bold and sumptuous style of Louis XIII. The whole of the wood-work is of walnut, enhanced by chaste gilding. The panelling is inlaid with marble, the tapestry beautifully embossed, the carpet of French manufacture, and immense chandeliers give ample light to the whole room. During the Sultan's grand entertainment in England, many may have thought that our blaze and brilliancy surprised him not a little. Our illustration, however, shows that the Defries' style of illumination is not unknown in Constantinople.

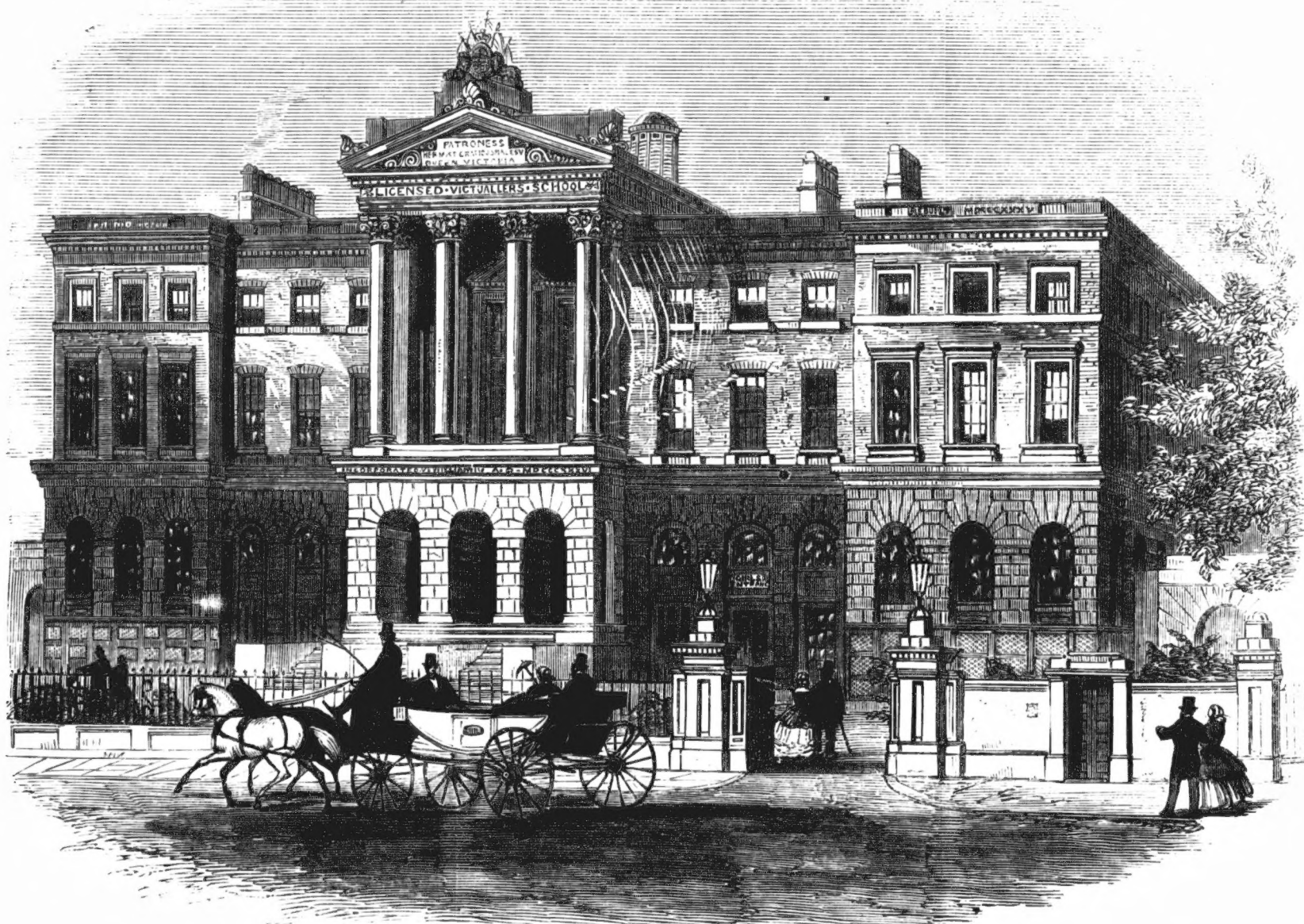
## LICENSED VICTUALLERS' ASYLUM AND SCHOOL.

THESE two fine institutions are situated at no great distance from each other, on the Surrey side of London. The school is the oldest, having been established since 1807. It has maintained, clothed, and educated nearly 3,000 children of both sexes, of whom nearly 2,000 have been apprenticed, the society paying the premium. The asylum for the aged members, male and female, of the society is situated in the Old Kent-road, and was founded by the Duke of Sussex, something less than fifty years ago. Both institutions are admirably governed, and are a great credit to the body of Licensed Victuallers.

## THE BAY OF NAPLES.

THE situation of Naples is one of the finest that can be imagined. Situated partly on the declivity of a hill, and partly on the margin of a spacious bay, it spreads its buildings along the shore and covers the shelving coasts and adjacent eminences with its villas and gardens. The bay is most extensive, as will be seen from our illustration on page 620, and presents an almost unrivalled assemblage of picturesque and beautiful scenery. The famous Mount Vesuvius, smoking in the distance, also adds interest to the magnificent view.

It is stated that Sir G. Bowen will succeed Sir George Grey as Governor of New Zealand.



THE LICENSED VICTUALLERS' SCHOOL, VAUXHALL-BRIDGE-ROAD.



RED TAPE IN INDIA.

THE following extract from a letter written by one of the officers of the 1st Royals, which regiment suffered so shamefully in India lately from the muddling which distinguishes all our military movements, is corroborative of the account of that affair which we have already published. The letter is dated September 10:—

"We marched out here on the morning of Sunday, the 8th. Nothing could have been worse than the arrangements made by the brigade authorities, or, more truly, might we say, the non-arrangements. Quartermaster, camp, colourmen, and a hundred sepoy had been marched out in the afternoon, the tents had been sent out, but the native camel-drivers and the men in their charge were not told where to go; so they proceeded to a village some miles distant from the place where sepoy and quartermasters were waiting to pitch the tents. At dusk none had arrived, and men wet through had to pass the night without food. Luckily a few of the camels had come up, or else they would also have been without shelter. We did not move from Nusserabad until eight o'clock, when the sun, as you know, is terribly hot. To give time for the tents to reach the ground we came to the camp about ten, and found not a third pitched, and we had to work until evening in the sun to get them up. Two men died in the doolies on the march; another a quarter of an hour afterwards. One was a man of my company, admitted during the night before, the other had only gone in that morning, so you may imagine how sharp the disease is. Two more men died that night, a sergeant yesterday afternoon, and two more men this morning. The women and children had been left in cantonments; seven children died yesterday, so they were all ordered to join us here at once, but no arrangements were made for the transport of their tents; we had to strike some of the

WHERE ARE THE POOR TO GO TO?

DR. WHITMORE, the health officer for Marylebone, in his last annual report, gives an illustration of some of the difficulties experienced in dealing with overcrowding under the recent Act. He states that to carry out the regulations in the parish of Marylebone from 6,000 to 8,000 houses will have to be brought under the operation of the law "every room in every one of them will require inspection, and their cubic contents ascertained before the number of persons who may be permitted to occupy them can be determined upon." The return of sanitary work done in the parish last year shows a total of 2,110 houses inspected, and the inference is, that to make the requisite measurements of some 40,000 or 50,000 rooms, and to keep the record showing the number of persons who might legally inhabit each separate room, considerable addition will have to be made to the present sanitary staff if the work is to be done within a reasonable time. But this, after all, is a mere question of money and time, the real difficulty lies in the provision of house accommodation on anything like a scale adequate to the sanitary wants of the people. The health officers, when they have taken their measurements and allotted the number of occupants to existing houses, find themselves confronted by a grave dilemma. "If the amount of cubic space necessary to healthy respiration be allotted for each inmate of a house, how many thousands in this metropolis will find themselves without a home to shelter them?" In the poorer and more densely populated parts of Marylebone, there are long dreary streets of six or eight-roomed houses, and for the most part each separate room is tenanted by a separate family; in many the cubic space for each inmate does not exceed 200 feet, while, in some instances, it is less than half that amount. One can conceive the wholesale character of the evictions and the misery which would ensue if the require-

THE BUTCHERS AND DEAR MEAT.

THE *Daily News* observes that small profits and large returns is an excellent business motto; but no man or class of men will give up large profits for small ones unless the increase in their returns is such as to increase the aggregate profit considerably. But in the case of the butchers the diminution of profits does not correspondingly increase the returns. Of course the cheaper meat is the more will be consumed by the poor; but the poor are not the chief customers of the butchers as they are of the bakers. Meat is a necessity of the well-to-do, and the customer's necessity is the tradesman's opportunity. There is but little use in relying on any expedients to remedy this evil of dear meat. Neither co-operation among customers, nor vain attempts to do without meat, nor grumbings at butchers' bills, will effect a reform. But it has frequently been observed that when the difference between the price of the loaf and that of wheat at Mark-lane has become very considerable, the public discussion of the subject has usually resulted in a reduction in the price of bread. We must rely upon the effect of similar publicity to reduce the price of meat. The butchers will soon find it to be impossible to keep up their prices when the public know them to be extravagant. We now know the present prices are extravagant. We know that good mutton can be supplied at 6d. a pound, and good beef at 7d. or 8d., and that a fair profit can be made even at such prices. Any butchers, therefore, who will sell at these prices will have a large and remunerative custom. In the northern counties a fall in the price of meat has already taken place, and it cannot long be delayed in the midland and southern districts of England and the metropolis. The present prices are the result of a panic. But the panic is over, the cattle trade has now almost returned to its accustomed channels, the season has been one singularly favourable to the breeding and feeding of cattle,



A SURREY LANDSCAPE—EVENING.—(AFTER A PICTURE BY J. F. HERRING AND A. F. ROLFE.)

men's tents to give them shelter; we worked until one this morning to get them under cover, and it was piteous to hear the sobs and moans of those who then first learnt that they were widows, or who during the day had lost children. Three more children died to-day, and several more cannot live. We want to change the camp, as this place does not seem to answer, and we have finished the water in the wells within a mile (we have applied for more beeesties to carry water), but they have given us no carriage, and the brigadier has especially ordered that we are not to move without his leave. Not one of the authorities has been near the camp since our arrival here."

THE DUBLIN COMMISSION.

THE special commission was formally opened on Saturday. Outside Kilmainham, in the morning, a strong force of mounted police, with drawn sabres, protected the prison vans in which the prisoners were to be brought down to court, and with these a troop of the 12th Lancers. The entrance to the prison was guarded by the 74th Highlanders, and as the Lancers came up, the large crowd assembled in front of the gaol (composed chiefly of the sympathisers with, or friends of, the Fenians) greeted them with shouts of "Here come the Dungarvan butchers to the Limerick butchers"—referring to the charge of the Lancers during the Dungarvon election, and the recent cases of stabbing by the Highlanders in Limerick. When the prisoners were placed in the van the rabble attempted a cheer. The Lancers formed the advance and rear guards, and the police guarded the vans on each side. By the command of their captain the cavalry in front rode with their revolvers in hand, but the route to the commission court was very quiet, except that a few small knots of idle men, who had congregated at the corners of some streets, raised a feeble shout as the prisoners passed. Returning in the afternoon a double troop of Lancers accompanied the vans. In anticipation that the trial of political prisoners would commence the court-house was crowded. A numerous body of police was disseminated through the building, and some discrimination was used in the admission to the court. Special seats were arranged for ladies, many of whom attended. After the Chief Baron's address to the grand jury they retired to consider the bills, and soon after returned to court with "true bills" against twenty-eight political prisoners, who are charged with treason-felony, and with being members of a treasonable conspiracy with intent to make war on Her Majesty the Queen in Ireland and establish a republic therein.

ments of public hygiene, which stipulate for at least 350 to 450 cubic feet of house room for each adult, were rigidly enforced in this one metropolitan parish. Where are the evicted tenants to find shelter? The house accommodation of the poor is continually being narrowed by railways, new streets, and other public works; and at present the effect of enforcing the law in one district is only to make the overcrowding worse than ever in some other quarter.

A CURIOUS ARTICLE OF COMMERCE.

THERE is always, as we all know, some sort of connection between supply and demand in markets of all sorts, the supply usually following the demand, but sometimes creating it. But which is to be taken as the cause and which has the effect in a certain advertisement inserted in London newspapers by a Prussian veterinary surgeon, it is puzzling to decide. The surgeon in question announces that he can supply "natural chicken-pox lymph" in any quantities to persons who are anxious to obtain a supply of that singular article of commerce. Medical readers will perhaps be able to instruct us as to the uses to which chicken-pox lymph is put by English practitioners; and, further, can they say how it is that it is brought into the market by a veterinary surgeon? Is there any ground for the supposition that it is to the substitution of chicken-pox lymph for genuine cow-pox lymph that vaccination so often fails among the poor? If this is not the case, to what purpose is this German importation applied in England? Nobody, so far as we are aware, ever inoculates healthy children with such a substance with a view to keep off that comparatively harmless disease known as chicken-pox. Is there, then, any truth in the surmise that, in the absence of any legitimate use of the advertised lymph, there is really such a demand for its importation, for illegitimate purposes, as may make it worth while for a Prussian farmer to advertise his stock in English journals? Again, where does he get it? From poultry? or from what section of the animal kingdom that comes under the care of practitioners who operate not upon men, but upon horses, cows, and the like?

CARDS FOR THE MILLION.—A Copper-Plate Engraved (and etched), and Fifty Best Cards Printed, with Card Case included, for 2s. Sent post free by ARTHUR GRANGER, the noted Cheap Stationer, 308, High Holborn, and the New Borough Bazaar, 95, S.E.—[ADVT.]

and the price of all kinds of live stock has immensely fallen. Meat has been a long time in following this downward movement, and the butchers have meanwhile been making unusually handsome profits, but it must follow it at last.

MR. CHARLES DICKENS.

THE writings of Mr. Charles Dickens are so well known that we need not in the least possible way allude to their merit. Why we have this week given his portrait is, that he is on the point of sailing to America, there to give a series of his admirable readings. Mr. Dickens rather offended the Americans after his return from that country some years ago. His "American Notes for General Circulation," was much controverted by our American cousins, and provoked a reply under the facetious title of "Change for American Notes." Since then Mr. Dickens has come out as a reader of his own creations, and his fame in that line has spread to America, where, no doubt, he will be highly patronised, notwithstanding the "little misunderstanding" which formerly existed between the sensitive Jonathan and the raciest of John Bull's writers. Mr. Charles Dickens was born at Portsmouth in 1812, and his first writings, "Sketches by Boz," appeared in 1835, followed by his renowned "Pickwick Papers."

A PARISIAN SCANDAL.—A Paris correspondent sends the following account of the affair between the Prince Antoine Murat and the Marquis de Rougé, which has been so much talked about in high Parisian society during the last few days:—"The Prince and the colonel of his regiment, the Marquis Gallifet, have both for some time been assiduous in their attentions to the same lady in Paris. The other day the Prince asked for leave, which the Colonel refused. Upon this the Prince applied to the Minister of War, and at once obtained the leave he required. This naturally incensed the Colonel, who in a letter to his friend, the Marquis de Rougé, concluded a description of the affair by the following sentence: 'Voilà ce que c'est que d'avoir des princes de carton sous ses ordres.' Meanwhile the lady in question somehow got possession of the Colonel's letter, and showed it to Prince Murat, who at once took it to the Emperor at Biarritz. His Majesty therefore ordered the Minister of War to administer a sharp reprimand to the Colonel. The Marquis de Rougé, hearing of this, took his friend's part, and challenged Prince Murat. Another duel is to come off between the Prince and his Colonel."



## THEATRES.

HER MAJESTY'S.—Italian Opera. Eight.  
 DRURY LANE.—The Lady of Lyons—The Miller and His Men. Seven.  
 HAYMARKET.—The Winning Card—Our American Cousin—Perfection. Seven.  
 ADELPHI.—Man is not Perfect, nor Woman Either—Maud's Peril—The School for Tigers. Seven.  
 LYCEUM.—The Mistress of the Mill—(At Eight). The Lady of Lyons. Seven.  
 PRINCESS'S.—A Little Flirtation—(At a Quarter to Eight). Arrah-na-Pogue—Number One Round the Corner. Seven.  
 OLYMPIC.—The Liar—If I had a Thousand a Year—The Two Puddifoots—Betty Martin. Seven.  
 ST. JAMES'S.—Only a Clod—(At Eight). A Widow Hunt—Fifteen Years of Labour Lost. Seven.  
 STRAND.—Our Domestic—William Tell with a Vengeance—Deaf as a Post. Seven.  
 NEW QUEEN'S.—He's a Lunatic—(At a Quarter to Eight) The Double Marriage. Seven.  
 HOLBORN.—For Love—(At Nine). Mary Turner—A.S.S. Seven.  
 PRINCE OF WALES'S.—Caste—Sarah's Young Man. Half-past Seven.  
 NEW ROYALTY.—Meg's Diversion—(At Half-past Nine) The Latest Edition of Black-Eyed Susan—Mrs. White. Half-past Seven.  
 ASTLEY'S.—Good for Nothing—(At Eight) Mazeppa. Seven.  
 NEW SWINNEY.—Nobody's Child—(At a Quarter to Eight). A Cure for the Fidgets. Seven.  
 SADLER'S WELLS.—The School for Scandal—William Tell; or, The Apple, The Arrow, and The Agony.  
 NEW EAST LONDON.—The Last Moment—The Chevalier St. George.  
 BRITANNIA.—Wild Charlie; or, The Link Boy of Old London—Break, not Bend.  
 ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE AND CIRCUS.—New Comic Ballet and Scenes in the Arena—The Brothers Daniels—The Eccentric Clowns—The Kings of the Carpet—Fillis's Trick Horse, Zlatel—Airc's Thrilling Aerial Act. Eight.

## THE SIGHTS OF LONDON.

## 1.—FREE.

British Museum; Chelsea Hospital; Courts of Law and Justice; Docks; Dulwich Gallery; East India Museum; Fife House, Whitehall; Greenwich Hospital; Hampton Court Palace; Houses of Parliament; Kew Botanic Gardens and Pleasure Grounds. Museum of Economic Geology, Jermyn-street; National Gallery; National Portrait Gallery; Patent Museum, adjoining the South Kensington Museum; Soane's Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Society of Arts' Exhibitions of Inventions (in the spring of every year); St. Paul's Cathedral; Westminster Abbey; Westminster Hall; Windsor Castle; Woolwich Dockyard and Repository.

## 2.—PAYMENT REQUIRED.

Crystal Palace, Sydenham; Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly; Gallery of Illustration, Regent-street; Royal Academy; British Institution; Society of British Artists; Water Colour Societies; Polytechnic Institution, Regent-street; Thames Tunnel; Tussaud's Waxwork, Baker-street Bazaar; Zoological Gardens.

## 3.—BY INTRODUCTION.

Antiquarian Society's Museum, Somerset House; Armourers' Museum, 81, Coleman-street; Asiatic Society's Museum, 5, New Burlington-street; Bank of England Museum (collection of coins); Botanical Society's Gardens and Museum, Regent's-park; College of Surgeons' Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Guildhall Museum (old London antiquities); Linnean Society's Museum, Burlington House; Mint (process of coining), Tower-hill; Naval Museum, South Kensington; Royal Institution Museum, Albemarle-street; Trinity House Museum, Tower-hill; United Service Museum, Scotland-yard; Woolwich Arsenal.

## NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

(All letters to be addressed to the Editor, 13, Catherine-street, Strand.)

W. BENGAFIELD.—1,000,000 defaced postage stamps are of no money value. Certain eccentric people have been known to collect them, but only for the gratification of their idiosyncrasy. We have also heard of people papering rooms with them.  
 ROBERT HALL.—The illustration you speak of was not in *The Illustrated Weekly News*.  
 ANDREW ALLAN.—We have not published a portrait of Lord Canning, or we would send you the number containing it with pleasure.  
 JOSEPHINE.—The three penny silver piece is a current coin.  
 H. H.—We cannot give medical advice.  
 L. ELGAR.—Consult previous numbers.  
 FLORA B.—Purchase the "London Herald," a weekly magazine, price 1d. It contains all you are in search of.

## The Illustrated Weekly News.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1867.

(REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.)

## EDUCATION FOR THE MASSES.

It is frequently made a subject of reproach to England by Americans as well as Continental nations, that education is not nearly so widely diffused amongst us as it should be. Our poorer classes are alleged to be, as a rule, lamentably ignorant, and our criminal classes sunk so deeply in the know-nothing slough, that their proneness to a vicious life is no matter for wonder. That this is bad no one can deny. Perhaps the picture drawn by our critics is a little strained, but there is much ground for condemnation in the present educational state of the masses. We need not plead for what is commonly called compulsory education; though we cannot admit that compulsion is in principle unjust. A father is bound to give his children as good an education as he can; and if he will not recognise that obligation, the State, which suffers by his default more directly than if he refused to feed his offspring, has a right to enforce it. But nothing beyond an extension of principles already recognised and in operation is necessary. We have to deal with two classes—the vicious or unsettled poor, whose children are being brought up to idleness and vagrancy, and the labouring poor, whose children are withdrawn from school to work. Few thoughtful and practical men will object to deal stringently with the former; to give vagrant and neglected children, on conviction before a magistrate, into the charge of the

managers of industrial schools, taking them wholly out of the hands of parents who are educating them to vice, and living on the proceeds of their pilfering or mendicancy. These industrial schools, properly managed, might fulfil another public purpose, by furnishing a regular supply of willing and well-trained recruits to the army and navy, and of female servants to the colonies. As regards the second class, every consideration and indulgence is due to them. Their wages, we hope and believe, are rising, so that the plea of necessity loses its force from year to year. But in any case the children must not be sacrificed; they must have their schooling, cost what it may. They need not, however, cease to work; nor is it well that they should. They have to learn a trade, as well as to learn how to read and write. And experience has shown us how the two things may be combined. The half-time system has long been tried in the cotton factories, and has answered admirably. Half a day well spent is as much as children can profitably give to schoolwork; where they give a whole day, part of it must necessarily be spent in occupations that do not really tax the mind, and might fairly be dispensed with. Hence it is found that those who work half-time are generally as good scholars at the end of their time as those who have been the whole day in school, at the same time that they have acquired a trade by which they can earn their bread. This system has been largely extended by Mr. Walpole's legislation; why not apply it universally, enacting that no child shall be employed by any master in field or workshop who shall not each Monday bring proof of having spent half of each day during the preceding week in school? Special alterations might be required to adapt the system to agriculture, and some have been already introduced. America undoubtedly has the advantage over us in point of the general diffusion of education. In the North, at least, it is comparatively rare to find a born American who cannot read or write. But we believe that American education is, in its higher branches, far inferior to ours; superficial, slovenly, and parrot-like; that most Americans have very false notions of history, very imperfect ideas of the sciences to which they lay claim, and very inferior standards of general scholarship. The case is different in Germany. There the education given, is not only far more general than ours, but we believe that the majority of educated Germans are far better informed (better educated we will not say) than the majority of educated Englishmen. But we would ask, in the first place, whether the class which furnishes that terrible number of utterly ignorant men and women which tells such a tale in our educational statistics have any existence in Germany or America? Is not our lowest class of unsettled, irregularly employed, friendless, lawless, neglected poor and semi-paupers a peculiarity of English society? It exists indeed in the Atlantic cities of America—and it is there quite as ignorant as in England. But it has scarcely a parallel in Prussia, and in fairness it should be struck from the comparison. Another consideration of great importance is this. In our agricultural districts the most of the people are day labourers, with no present subsistence but the labour of their hands, and no further dependence but public or private charity. To these men education seems to be of little worth when compared with the shilling or sixpence a week which a child's work may add to their scanty earnings. The choice is between lack of learning and short supplies of food. The population of such districts in Prussia and in America consists in great part of peasant proprietors, whose sons do not marry till they are in possession of a farm. Such men can afford to dispense with the labour of children, and they can appreciate the value of an education which makes those children better farmers as well as more intelligent citizens. Thus, setting aside altogether the difference of the educational systems, Prussia and America are free from the two great obstacles which hinder English education—the indifference and the need of the parents; the indifference which makes them careless whether their children go to school at all, to what sort of school they go, and how they employ themselves there; the need which induces them to withdraw the child from school as early as their superiors will allow, in order to set it to work; and thus not only prevents it from proceeding to that higher education which so many German and American peasants have received, but too often cuts short its schooling before the very rudiments of learning have become familiar and easy to its mind; before reading, writing, and ciphering have ceased to be difficult operations, painfully and clumsily performed; before it has dawned upon the growing but not yet developed brain that they are the key to studies in which positive pleasure may be found, and to amusements preferable to those of the public-house and the village fair. Hence the phenomenon which in our judgment is the most unpromising of all the many symptoms of our educational backwardness—the frequency with which all that was learnt between twelve or thirteen has been forgotten before twenty; the large number of men and women who have been at school, yet do not know how to read and write. Of course this class, both by their example and their own opinion, effectually discourage the aspirations of their children and neighbours after a "schooling" which has done them so little good. This is a utilitarian age, and parents like to make all the money they can by the labour of their children; but we trust that as a new generation springs up, those who have been imperfectly and superficially educated themselves will see the advantage of sacrificing the present to the future, and give their sons and daughters a chance of learning that which will serve to raise them in the social scale and wonderfully facilitate their progress through life.

## PUBLIC OPINION.

## ROME.

THERE may be something secret and mysterious in the Roman question. Anything is possible when conspirators, tricksters, and inspired simpletons are allowed by Providence to dispose of the destinies of nations. Napoleon, for aught anybody can tell, may have contracted to deliver Rome as the price of Italian humiliation, may have been playing a comedy, may have only dramatized an imaginary triumph. Rattazzi may be winning as he falls, Garibaldi breaking the triple crown as he escapes from prison. Nothing is certain except that truth is extinct in such a world. But the obvious explanation is the only one which meets the obvious facts, and if that explanation is true, the Emperor of the French has inflicted the last humiliation on the kingdom which he liberated, in order that he might not be suspected of allowing himself to be urged upon the course he would prefer at heart to tread. Can policy fall lower than that? The Roman question is where it was before—a difficulty for Italy, a grief for the Ultramontane world, an opprobrium for the policy of France. It is urged even in the *Times* that Napoleon had a technical right under the Convention to return to Rome. Who denies it? He has a technical right to coerce England—if he can—because in threatening Theodore she menaces a French ally. The difference between a wise man and a fool, a firm man and a bully, is the manner in which he asserts and employs his rights. A wise man does not crush a friendly neighbour because he is over intent on a result for which both long, a firm man does not placard his decree of Court outside the lodge gate.—*Spectator*.

## THE MILITARY SPIRIT.

Lord Stanley made a great mistake in his speech at Manchester the other day. That confounded common sense of his, which so endears him to the City, is sometimes annoyingly out of place. For soldiers to "feel pleasure when they behold the enemy," as the Puritans put it, is a good thing, and not a bad thing—at least if we want soldiers to win battles—and for a Minister to say that he sends them to be killed against his will, and without his sympathy, and in spite of his prepossessions, is not the way to inspire that confidence which produces victory. The Secretary of War showed, at Manchester, more of the true spirit, when he spoke as if he enjoyed the expedition, as if the danger were a compensation for the cost, the "rapture of the strife" worth all the toil. That is what the army feels, and what it ought to feel. Just look at the facts as they are. A summons to the field means to an Indian officer, say, in Bengal, two years' pecuniary ruin, to begin with. He has to sell his house—not purchased a year—for a song, to buy horses, to bribe servants, to order conveniences, to send home his wife and children at his own expense, and to give away his furniture, and to do all that out of £600 or £700 a year. Two years' income goes at once, and at that price he purchases the right of serving three months in a horrible country, under an African sun, with an excellent chance of being shot, and pretty nearly the certainty of a fever. Nevertheless, influenced a little by a remote hope of distinction, and a good deal by the weariness of inaction, but mainly by the dominant Indian passion—the feeling that life is worthless unless an Englishman can "stride through the world like a lord through his hall"—he not only obeys orders cheerfully, but frets, and rages, and swears because he is refused orders to obey. And then the *Times* snubs him for impatience, and Lord Stanley implies that he himself would do anything rather than gratify soldierly instincts. God help England when that impatience ceases to be felt, when English soldiers are ready to say, with the Chinese at Taku, "What can we do? If you will come in, we must go out"—which is the sensible view—when we cannot find volunteers to do anything whatsoever which the country thinks it essential to have done!—*Spectator*.

## FRANCE AND PRUSSIA.

The course taken by Count Bismarck at the present crisis is in the highest degree creditable to his own sagacity, and is the best omen for the maintenance of peace in Europe. There can be no doubt that the slightest encouragement from Prussia would have turned the scale at Florence, and that France and Italy would, at the beginning of the week, have been already at war. But it is the merit of Count Bismarck that, desiring to maintain peace, he has practically expressed that desire at a moment when such expression would fall gratefully upon the ear of the Sovereign whose hostility his country has alone to apprehend, and that when he might by a word—it might almost be said with a nod—have provoked a war, for which the world would not have held Prussia responsible, and in which she would have had, perhaps, better chances of success than she can hope for at a future time, he did not speak that word, but words of peace and conciliation.—*Standard*.

## PARLIAMENTARY REFORM AND MILITARY CONSCRIPTION.

There is an external cause for reform in the enormous increase, in numbers and efficiency, of the Continental armies. In some form, compulsory service in England will probably be found indispensable; and without the direct intervention of the bulk of the people in the choice of members of Parliament, it would be almost impossible to enforce a conscription. If it becomes necessary to dispense with the ancient prejudice against a formidable standing army, the increase in the numbers of the rank and file will probably be accompanied by an entire change in the organization of the higher ranks of the service. Professional officers living on their pay, and looking to the army exclusively for their future career, will work far harder than the young gentlemen who now purchase their commissions, and they will sympathise much less with the social or constitutional prejudices of civilians. It will be the business of statesmen to restrain as far as possible the dangerous tendency of a change which will have been forced on the country by foreign example. It was not, perhaps, Lord Derby's wish to alter the character of the army, or to strengthen Parliament and the Government at the expense of private immunities from official interference. His own theory of a political society probably coincides with the opinion of his *Quarterly* censor rather than with the probable operation of the new Constitution. His infidelity to his professed creed admits of no vindication, but it is barely possible that he may have done service to his country, and the party which voted for his bill is estopped from denouncing his inconsistency.—*Saturday Review*.

## THE RATE OF DISCOUNT.

The value of money during the week quite bears out the conclusions which we last week laid before our readers. There is no substantial change in the rate of interest; long-dated bills are, perhaps, a little higher, which is always a first symptom of a rising market, but that is all. In other respects the plethora remains as it was. The Liverpool disasters out of Liverpool have created little sensation; perhaps it would have been a healthier symptom if they had been felt more. In proportion to the goodness of credit is the alarm and surprise when banks fail; a suspension of a considerable bank is in a healthy state of credit what no one expects, and that causes conversation and alarm. But the Royal Bank of Liverpool has failed, and scarcely any one opens his lips about it; and this is a sign that credit is still bad, and that people in general are not surprised when banks stop. It is true, no doubt, that well-informed people expected this bank to fail; but the public at large neither knew of this opinion nor could judge of its reasons. Just as the panic after Overend's stoppage shows the excellence of previous credit, so the utter apathy after the stoppage of the Royal Bank of Liverpool shows the defectiveness of existing credit. The Continental situation is simpler. A compromise has been patched up,



or seems to be patched up, on the Roman question; and the less the likelihood of European war, the less the likelihood of dearer money.—*Economist*.

#### THE IRISH CHURCH QUESTION.

The reiterated assertion of the *Cork Examiner* that there have been negotiations between our Government and the Roman See about the Irish Church is almost confirmed by the resolutions of the Irish Catholic Bishops. The Ministry have not the slightest reason to be ashamed of an application of the kind, even though it has failed. The road to the pacification of Ireland lies through Rome.—*Spectator*.

#### THE BRADFORD ELECTION.

We are glad that the show of hands at Bradford was against Mr. Miall, because, though it might have been due to Mr. Thompson's local popularity, it indicates also an absence of strong anti-State Church feeling in the town. At the same time, the local magnate influence in Parliament is a nuisance, and a House of Commons without Mr. Miall, or some one like him, must be incomplete. There is no such representative of the extreme and yet thoughtful, narrow-minded, but cultivated Dissenter.—*Ibid.*

#### THE EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA AND THE CONCORDAT.

The result of the intemperate address of the Austrian bishops to the Emperor on the proposed modification of the Concordat is a victory for the cause which Liberals in all countries have at heart. The bishops have forced the question of civil and religious liberty to a crisis, and compelled the Emperor Francis Joseph to make his open choice between that dark, irresponsible reactionary party which has brought the empire to the brink of ruin and the national party of progress and reform.—*Daily News*.

#### THE PROPOSED REPUDIATION OF THE AMERICAN DEBT.

There is no probability of Mr. Butler's advice being followed by the people of the United States. They can see as well as we in Europe that repudiation would be an eternal disgrace to them, would ruin their commercial relations with everybody, and would render their name a by-word in the world. The shame and indignation with which they scout suggestions like Butler's are unanswerable evidence of their anxiety to meet all the claims upon them without deductions or evasions. They have endured enormous taxation in order to accomplish this purpose, they have undertaken a settled plan for the gradual liquidation of the debt, and it is more than likely that they would assent to still heavier taxation rather than have their national name dragged in the dirt.—*Times*.

#### WORKING MEN IN PARLIAMENT.

We are doubtful as to the policy of sending specially working-class representatives to Parliament. On questions affecting their class the House would often be enlightened and guided by them in its decisions, and would therefore legislate with more knowledge and wisdom than it at present possesses. But on all other matters—on foreign and colonial policy, on ecclesiastical and legal questions, and on all questions not specially bearing on working-class interests—it would give them only languid attention. The working-class would still mould legislation. Like Mr. Baines, we look forward to a time when working men will sit in the House of Commons on a footing of entire and perfect equality with the other members of the House; but we fear that they will never do this if they are sent there as the special representatives of a special class. They must go as other men go, on the same footing with their constituencies, and with the same claims on the attention of the House.—*Daily News*.

#### THE LORD MAYOR'S STATE COACH.

We earnestly deprecate any merely utilitarian attempt to diminish the ancient and dignified splendour of the City of London. The "merchants and bankers"—the magnates of Lombard-street and Birch Lane—who protest against the Lord Mayor's show, decline, as a rule, civic honours, and, equally as a rule, civic labours and responsibilities. An alderman of the City of London, usually an active and energetic trader, does an immensity of purely humane and unpaid work for the benefit of his fellow-citizens. The sarcasm may sneer at the civic banquets, too, if they choose, but no foreigner of eminence who has visited this country fails to preserve a lively remembrance of his splendid entertainment at the Goldsmiths' or the Fishmongers' or Merchant Taylors'. The Lord Mayor's coach is as much a part of the City state as the loving cup, and we have no greater wish to see either of them abolished than to see the Corporation going down to the Court of Exchequer in cabs, or asking the judges of the land to dine with them off red herrings and small beer.—*Telegraph*.

#### THE ROMAN CRISIS.

If the new Government in Italy are seriously determined that there shall be peace, Garibaldi will become utterly powerless for evil to anybody but himself. Until Italy is a match for France, the revolution must needs break against Napoleon's will as the wave against a rock. But the very consciousness of his irresistible powers ought to prompt the Emperor of the French to conciliatory measures. It is for him alone to render Victor Emmanuel and Cialdini's Government possible in Italy. The triumph of the Papacy, however complete, can only be ephemeral. The somewhat wanton attack of its opponents has galvanised its supporters into earnest but no doubt short-lived activity. The Pope cannot live on Zouaves and Peter's pence alone. It is necessary that his position should be plainly and finally settled, nor is it likely that any good would come of a conference, either of European or of Catholic Powers. A difficulty can best be solved by localising it. It was with this view that not only were strangers excluded from the September Convention, but their interference was by that very act provided against in all futurity. The spirit of the Convention aimed at securing both the Pope and the Romans against all intervention. It is because the French Government did not sufficiently keep in check Dupanloup that the Italian Government deemed themselves entitled to let loose Garibaldi. Should Victor Emmanuel show sufficient readiness to break with the Reds the Emperor might well engage to disavow the Blacks.—*Times*.

**THE ARRANGEMENTS FOR LORD MAYOR'S DAY.**—The *City Press* gives some account of the arrangements for the celebration of Lord Mayor's day. It appears that the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs' Committee, at a meeting held on Thursday last, determined not to use the old state coach, but that the Lord Mayor should go to Westminster in his semi-state or "dress" carriage. At the meeting of the Court of Common Council, held subsequently, however, it was recommended by a majority of the Court that the old state carriage should be used. Whether it will be so or not is a matter which yet remains to be settled by the Committee. The Committee have resolved to dispense with the pedestrian part of the procession. The pageant will consist, therefore, of the Lord Mayor's private state carriage, with the state carriages of the sheriffs and under-sheriffs, and the carriages of the members of the Court of Aldermen, and of such of the corporate officers as usually accompany the procession, with a military escort, composed of two squadrons of dragoons, and the mounted band of the Life Guards, which will play while the pageant is being marshalled at Guildhall, and afterwards in Palace-yard, while the Lord Mayor is being presented to the Barons of the Exchequer. There will be no music on the route, and, as far as practicable, the procession will move at a brisk pace, so as to avoid the necessity of closing any of the streets, and, as much as possible, any interruption of business. Colonel Fraser will have the control of the general arrangements.

#### FRADULENT BAKERS AND THE LAW.

The quarrel which the public has with the bakers is much more simple and manageable than that with the butchers. A tradesman has a right to fix the price of his goods, and the only redress open to customers who deem his charges exorbitant is to break off all dealings with him, and seek what they want elsewhere. But it is quite a different thing when a shopkeeper professes to sell a certain quantity of food at a specified price, and defrauds his customers by giving light weight. It is really a public duty, which ought to be performed, even at the risk of personal inconvenience, for everybody who suspects he is being cheated in that manner, to weigh the loaves delivered to him, and prosecute the offender if a deficiency is discovered. By the 6th and 7th William IV., cap. 37, bakers may make and sell bread of any weight or size, but all bread must be sold by weight (avoirdupois), except French or fancy bread or rolls. A penalty of 40s. is attached to each offence on conviction before the magistrates. Bakers are required to provide in their shops scales and weights, and when bread is delivered by cart or carriage every cart or carriage is to carry scales and weights for the purpose, in order that, as the Act says, the bread may be from "time to time weighed in the presence of the purchaser." The difficulty, however, is to ascertain what is and what is not "fancy bread" within the meaning of the Act; and it would be well if Parliament would supply a definition of the term. At present there is a perplexing conflict in the decisions of the magistracy in different parts of the country. At Wand-or, for example, it has been declared that bread is not to be deemed of the "fancy" kind, merely because the baker chooses to consider it so for the purpose of cheating his customers. On the other hand, the Leicester magistrates feel bound to accept the opinion of the trade on the subject as to what kind of loaves they may with impunity pass off as quaterns, when they are 7 or 8oz. short of the 4lb. weight.

#### STEERING AND SAILING RULES.

AIDS TO MEMORY, IN RHYME, BY THOMAS GRAY, A.I.N.A. (Assistant-Secretary Board of Trade).

##### Two Steam Ships Meeting.

Meeting Steamers do not dread  
When you see Three Lights ahead—  
Port your helm, and show your Red.

##### Two Steam Ships Passing.

Green to Green—Or, Red to Red—  
Perfect safety—Go ahead!

##### Two Steam Ships Crossing.

If to your Starboard red appear,  
It is your duty to keep clear;  
To act as judgment says is proper—  
To Port—or Starboard—Back—or, Stop her!  
But when upon your Port is seen  
A Steamer's Starboard light of Green,  
There's not so much for you to do,  
The Green light must keep clear of you.

##### General Caution.

Both in safety and in doubt  
Always keep a good look-out;  
In danger, with no room to turn,  
Ease her!—Stop her!—Go astern!

#### THE BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

BROADWAY has been so called ever since the English took possession of New York, in the year 1664. Their Dutch predecessors had already given the road which led into the interior from their little settlement of odd, staircase, gabled structures, grouped about the shore of the southern tip of the island, the name of "Heere Strass," or "Heere Wegh." This, which literally means "high street or highway," was freely translated by the English colonists into Broadway. In colonial times a small portion only of the present great thoroughfare was included within the precincts of the city. As late even as the year 1700 the walls stretched across Broadway at Wall-street, and thence its name, only a few hundred yards from its commencement. Within was the city proper; without was the country, divided into various farms and plantations, as they were called. The first proprietors of these, after the native Indians, were some favoured Hollanders, to whom they had been granted by the Dutch Government. In the names of some of the streets which intersect Broadway, as, for example, Courtlandt and Dey, there still exists a record of these early possessors of the adjacent land.

Broadway owes its first introduction to genteel society to one Captain Archibald Kennedy, of the British Navy, collector of the port of New York, and afterwards Earl of Cassilis of the Scotch peerage. This gentleman, confident in his own claims to gentility, did not hesitate to take the initiative of building himself a house on Broadway, and thus give the hitherto scorned street a recognition among the best society. The captain, having bought and demolished the tavern long kept by old Pieter Kocks, a Dutchman, raised upon its site an imposing structure of brick imported from Europe. This, which still exists, is No. 1 of the whole number of fifteen hundred and sixteen houses of the present Broadway.—*Broadway, No. III.*

**PLEASANT FOR THE EDITOR.**—It must be a very pleasant occupation to edit a sporting newspaper. One of our morning contemporaries tells a little story which throws some light on that subject. The arrangement which was made that Mace and Baldwin should receive their money at *Bell's* Life office did not appear to suit Baldwin, who rushed up the stairs at *Bell's* Life, broke open the door of the room—which had been locked by Messrs. Westhall and Woodstock on hearing of the approach of the ruffian and another prizefighter—and demanded that the former should give him an order to receive his £200 at once. As this was not complied with, he seized Mr. Westhall by the collar, and using some of his most choice expletives, swore he would knock his brains out with the stick he held over him if he did not comply with his request. After a skirmish, however, the ruffian was got out of the office without any serious mischief being done. Baldwin has on several occasions committed gross assaults on different persons, for which he has had to pay the penalty. What proceedings the proprietors of the paper may deem it necessary to institute against him remains to be seen.

**CONFEDERATION IN BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.**—The first political difficulty which will arise in the dominion of Canada will probably be in some way or other connected with Nova Scotia. Confederation is exceedingly unpopular in that province; and at the recent elections the anti-unionists had a complete success. Their representatives will not, it is true, be able to exert much power in Parliament itself, for the other provinces are strongly "union," but it is likely enough that sooner or later there will be some "State rights" collision between the local Government of Nova Scotia and the central Government of Ottawa. On the other hand, it is believed that Rupert's Land, the North Western Territory, and British Columbia desire to be admitted into the Union. Rupert's Land and the North Western Territory, says the *Canadian News*, are required to give us a greater breadth of grain-growing and grazing land, and British Columbia to give us access to the Pacific Ocean and Asiatic trade.

#### SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

##### RETROSPECT OF THE HOUGHTON WEEK.

A SERIES of unparalleled disasters have attended the gentlemen and the body of backers generally throughout autumnal gathering at "head-quarters," and their cup of bitterness fairly overflowed on Saturday. The amount of money which has been lost to the ring is beyond computation, and while a strong list of absent accounts at Tattersall's is a "moral," money will only be sent in by alarming sacrifices. Sharp remedies bring speedy cures, and the unhealthy tone of turf morals threatens the utter extinction of the Young England school, unless the mania for gambling thousands upon paltry selling plates is checked. This, however, is a disagreeable topic, upon which I have no wish to enlarge, and I trust that my anticipations have been overdrawn. "Plating" was in the ascendant throughout the week and with an occasional exception the fields were of a wretched description; and even the Nurseries, which in bygone days have been provocative of so much interest, were very tame affairs. True, the first, over the Criterion Course, afforded another proof of the weight two-year-olds can give to those of their age, Beauty, not backed for a shilling, carrying the top weight, 8st. 10lb., with which Viridis was singularly successful on the last anniversary, and bowling over Our Mary Ann, Prince Regent, Sea Serpent, and other certainties. In the second, over the Rowley mile, the plungers were not so far out, as the Fyfield division stood Franchise very freely; and it was a welcome sight to see the filly partially compensate Lord Ailsbury for the disappointments he experienced with her good but unfortunate brother, Savernake. Unmistakable proof was given by the subsequent running of Wolsey that the Cambridgeshire form was very moderate, and, had Friponzier started, I am confident he would have been returned the winner. His hollow concession of 4lb. to Xi—it might have been 14lb.—was a staggerer to the followers of the cherry jacket, and had the much-talked-of match been made between him and Lord Lyon on the R.M., Friponzier would have disposed of the triple hero at racing weights, although I think it is perhaps his lordship's best course. A dead-heat for the Cambridgeshire of course revived the 1857 and 1859 finishes for the companion race, in the first of which Prowess had to meet El Hakim and Queen Bess a second time before she could claim victory, and again with a year's interval Artless had to play a second rubber with Gaspard. Sir Joseph Hawley's splendid bet of "forty monkeys" about the Cardinal, saw nice hedging, as Wolsey always had a slight call of Lozenge for the deciding heat, and had Kenyon steered him more patiently, the neck flat against him might have been reversed. Still Adams's jockeyship was not characterized with much judgment, and Lozenge on his earlier doings was clearly the best animal, as he more than once demonstrated, when in Mr. Masterman's hands. Granting that Laneret did not disgrace himself, he did not run up to the "Saccharometer trial," and Actea had done rather too much work to repeat her last year's coup. Neither Honesty, Blinkhoolie, La Dauphine, Leases, nor Armourer, could mend their Caesarowitch performances, although the Duke of Hamilton's colt got a step nearer, and Captain Macchell committed no mistake when he backed Knight of the Garter against his stable companion on the night before the race. In fact, the Knight ran as fast as anything for a mile, up to which point also Wroughton looked formidable; but the latter, I think, is rather faint-hearted, as he was out of it directly he had done pulling. Excuses were advanced for Harry Brailsford on the score that Julius kicked him twice at the post, and he will no doubt crop up again for one of the spring handicaps. The staid penalty stopped Julius outside the distance, although he ran very forward to them; and had Daley persevered he would have been close up with the placed horses. In the absence of Lady Elizabeth, the two-year-old races scarcely sustained their interest; and as it was early known that the Danebury filly had made her last appearance for the season, Sir Joseph Hawley pulled out Rosicrucian for the Criterion, and he secured that time-honoured event and the valuable Troy Stakes in a common cauter. He was of course bound to dispose of Leonie, King Alfred, and company "from the turn of the land's," still the unexceptionable style in which he accompanied it gained him fresh admirers, and after he had strided away, pulling double from Michael de Basco in the Troy, conceding 8lb., he became a slightly better favourite than Lady Elizabeth in the Derby betting. Michael de Basco had on the previous day raised the hopes of his early "blue riband" supporters by beating Count Mantle in the Glasgow Stakes, which, however, he could not have done had the "Mantle" deigned to try, and neither of them should be again mentioned in connection with the Epsom event. Typhous, much fitter than in the Middle Park Plate, would have been elevated to a prominent position after the defeat of Pace in the 500 sovs. Sweepstakes, had not Vale Royal, who has been all to pieces since Doncaster, finished before the "violet hoops" representative, and given Typhous, who ran very green, considerable trouble. This plainly manifested that the son of Caterer was not himself, and no liberties were taken with him for the Derby; but still, as I believe him to be an infirm colt, he is hardly the sort to recommend for a severe preparation. The in and out running of Baron Rothschild's horses of late has been the subject of general remark, of which both Dalesman and Suffolk afforded striking examples during the week. In the first place Suffolk turned the tables on The Earl by upsetting the odds on him in an Abingdon mile sweepstakes, while in the mile Nursery he could not make a fight with his opponents. Danebury endured another disappointment with the over-worked Earl, who succumbed in his match against Xi, after a tremendous struggle, by a head. In this event Wells wore the cherry jacket for the first time since Doncaster; and, if magnificent riding could wipe out his culpable mistake, he make ample atonement, as his horsemanship was never displayed to better advantage. A few short weeks more and the season will have breathed its last, leaving winter prophecies on the Two Thousand and the Derby, turf statistics, &c., to fill up the short interregnum.—*Asmodeus*.

**NEW YORK DEMOCRATS.**—The Democrats of New York, in convention assembled, have just issued their programme. They pledge themselves to redeem New York from corruption and misrule, demand economy in the public service, announce that the gratitude of the nation is due to the soldiers and sailors who fought for the Union in the late war, and so on. But, in the midst of this conventional clap-trap, there is a declaration which betokens strife in Congress:—"We denounce the effort of the Radical party to retain the power it has usurped by establishing negro supremacy in the South by military force, coupled with the disfranchisement of the mass of the white population, as an outrage upon Democratic principles and an attempt to undermine and destroy the Republic."

**A BAD SPECULATION.**—The Republicans, wishing to strengthen their party in the South, persuaded some thousands to emigrate thither from the North, promising them confiscated properties and official sinecures. The colonists rented farms, hired freedmen, bought mules and provisions. Then, says the correspondent of the *New York Times*, came the cotton tax and the cotton-worm, the drought, the inundation: then the price of cotton began to decline. Lastly, came the yellow fever, "and scores of Northern widows and orphans are here (at New Orleans) bewailing the total destruction of every hope."

**TO CONSUMPTIVES.**—Dr. H. James, the retired physician, continues to send by post, free of charge, to all who desire it, the copy of the prescription by which his daughter was restored to perfect health from confirmed consumption, after having been given up by her physician and despaired of by her father. Sent free to all on receipt of one stamp.—Address, O. P. BROWN, Secretary, No. 2, King-street, Covent-garden, London.—[ADVT.]



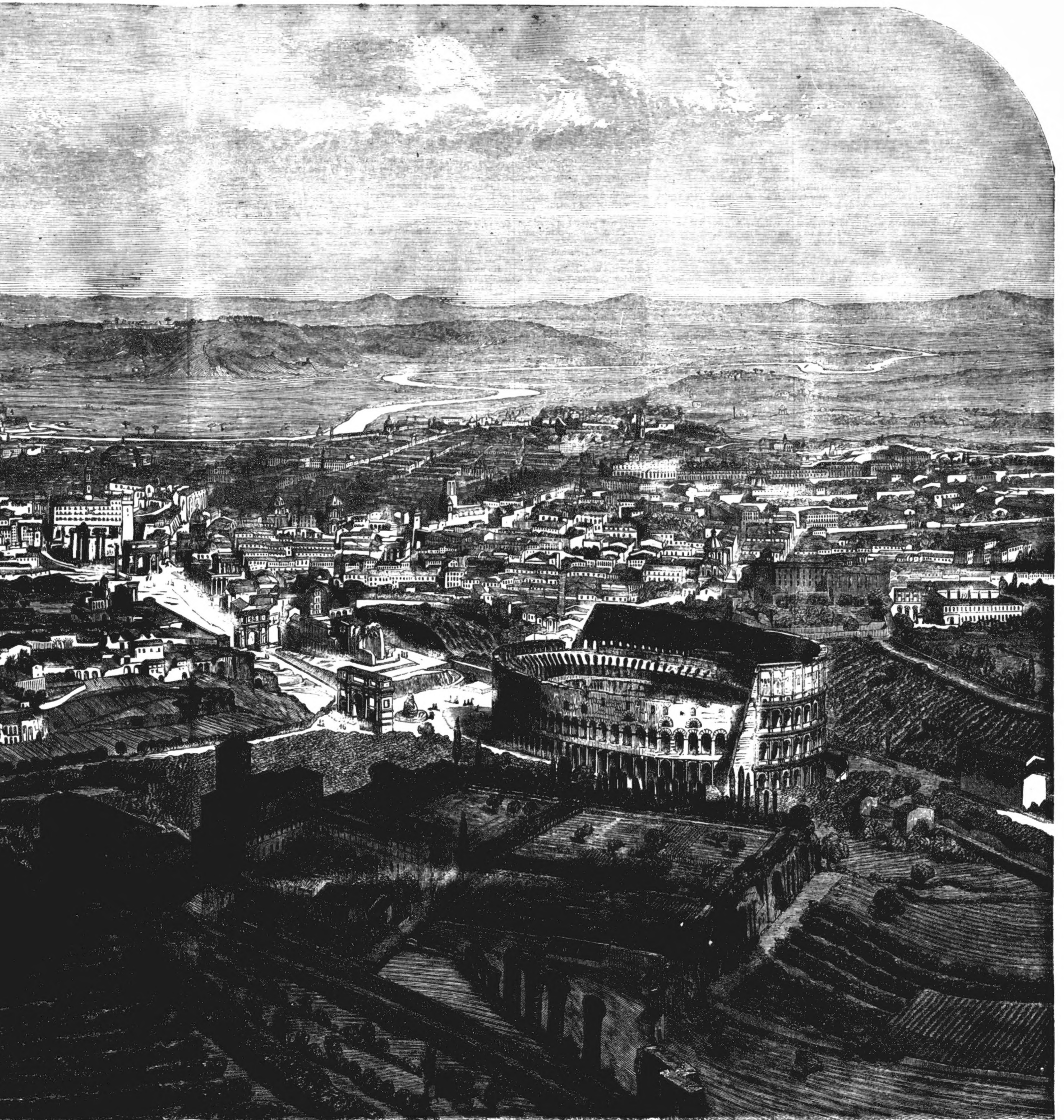
## BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE CITY



1. The Gate and Square of the People. 2. Pincian Hill and Promenade. 3. The French Academy. 4. Hadrian's Mausoleum. 5. The Vatican. 6. St. Peter's. 7. Navona Square. 8. The Pantheon. 9. Quirinal Mount and Palace. 10. The Venus and Roma. 16. Constantine Arch. 17. Fountain. 18. The Colosseum. 19. Mount Esquiline. 20. Mount Palatine and Gardens. 21. Ruins of the Palace of the Cæsars. 22. Temple of Vesta. 23. Area of the Temple of Claudius. 24. C.



## VIEW OF THE CITY OF ROME.



Peter's. 7. Navona Square. 8. The Pantheon. 9. Quirinal Mount and Palace. 10. The Capitol. 11. The Forum and Arch Septimus Severus. 12. Temple of the Antonines. 13. Titus Arch. 14. Constantine Court. 15. The Temple of Palace of the Caesars. 22. Temple of Vesta. 23. Area of the Temple of Claudius. 24. Church of St. John and St. Paul. 25. Vineyards on Mount Celius. 26. Remains of the Arch Dolabella. 27. Mount Janiculum and Garden Corsini.



# The Poisoner's Daughter: A TALE OF THE COMMONWEALTH.

## CHAPTER XIV.—(CONTINUED.) THE ALCHEMIST AND HIS VICTIM.

How suddenly, and why suddenly, that devilish villain well knew. The first-born heir of Sir Henry Redburn died of poison, administered by Herbert, though none ever suspected the crime.

"She remembers too well," thought the alchemist. "It was a great sorrow to us," continued Lady Eleanor. "But, two years after his sudden death, God gave us twin children—a boy and a girl. We named them Edgar and Matilda. One day, during the absence of Sir Henry—you were there on that day, Herbert," she exclaimed, suddenly.

"What day, Lady Eleanor? Be calm. What day?" asked the alchemist.

"The day when all became darkness to my mind. The day since which I have been mad. Let me think again."

"No need of that," thought Reginald. "You have remembered far too much already."

"It was late at night of that day," resumed Lady Eleanor, quickly, as her memory began to flood her mind with light, "while I was sitting up in the nursery, alone with my sleeping babes, awaiting the return of Sir Henry, who had written that he would be home—yes, I was alone."

"She forgets that her maid was with her, though asleep," thought the alchemist.

"While waiting and watching, you looked in, as you often did." Lady Eleanor said this painfully and slowly, as if her memory dragged like a net through the sea, meeting a steady resistance, yet catching something here and there in its meshes.

"Right, Lady Eleanor," said Reginald, wishing to stimulate her with encouragement. "I did look in. You know I was very fond of the children, especially the girl. Go on, my dear sister. I am glad to find that your mind has so much power."

"Is it so?" asked the poor lady. "Yet my head aches terribly, and my thoughts cannot flow steadily."

"We will remedy all that presently, my lady. We will cure that. Be cheerful. Go on, now."

"But I have forgotten what I said last," replied she, rubbing her forehead, and plucking at her temples. "What was it?"

"You were alone in the nursery with your sleeping babes, and I looked in," prompted Reginald.

"Oh, yes! You came in and said something. There was a salver with wine and refreshments upon it near me. I think I was very weary and you gave me a glass of wine, I—ah, I do not remember much more. I think you went away. I remember nothing more. I suppose I fell asleep and woke mad."

"Very good memory, very," said Reginald. But now pray drink this wine to—

"No, no. I do not wish to drink anything, Herbert. Oh! do not frown, brother. If you think it will do me good then I will drink it."

"Your mind will undoubtedly relapse into insanity if you do not drink it, sister," urged the poisoner, offering the wine.

She took the glass reluctantly, and had placed it to her lips, when the peculiar perfume of its contents caused her to replace it upon the table saying:—

"No, I cannot drink it. It is the same that you have always given me when reason blesses for a few moments my poor brain, and now I remember that the wine I drank in the nursery on that night had the same perfume as this."

"Not a fault of the wine, my sister, but of your health," said Reginald. All wines, port, sherry, claret, or any other wines, will smell alike to you in your present state of health."

"No matter. I will not drink it," replied the Lady Eleanor, firmly.

"Oh, devils! She has been thinking too much! She suspects," thought the prisoner, as her large, dark and lustrous eyes, filled with the clear light of regained reason, met his steadily. "But you must drink it, or again become insane. Lady Eleanor," he insisted, though with no appearance of anger.

Lady Eleanor shook her head, and rose from the table.

"You shall drink it, Eleanor. I cannot allow you to ruin your reason by persistence in a whim," said the alchemist, in a sharp tone.

"It is not a whim, Herbert Redburn. It is a suspicion," replied Lady Eleanor.

"A suspicion! Ah, she is already on the way to madness again!" cried Reginald, darting upon her fiercely. "You shall drink, madam."

He threw his long arms around her, and forced her back towards the table so as to be within reach of the wine-glass. She screamed, but he cared nothing for that, as he knew that the guards, if any remained in the Red House, would think it the screaming of the mad woman; nor was there much danger of her screams being heard except perhaps by Captain Blood, who could not interfere.

He bound down her arms to her sides by pressing her against his breast and passing his left arm around them, forced her head far back by crushing upon it with his face, and raising the glass with a rapid, firm hand, carried it towards her mouth, which was open from the tortured position of her head.

But poor Lady Eleanor had been taken by surprise, and that alone, and not weakness, had enabled the rascally alchemist to entrap her into sudden capture. The violent exertions to which her madness had accustomed her limbs and muscles had ended them with the strength of a man.

At the moment when the alchemist thought his victory sure, and at the very instant when he was inclining the glass to pour its contents into her mouth, she jerked her arms outwards, hurling him across the table and shattering the glass.

"Now I do not suspect, villain," she cried. "I know. You have been poisoning me, Herbert Redburn!"

The alchemist was too cunning to waste breath in words, for he saw that he had another desperate struggle before him. He drew a handkerchief from his gown, crushed a vial in it, and dashed at the unfortunate lady, forcing the saturated cloth against her mouth and nostrils.

She struggled for a moment fiercely, but the tiger-like alchemist held her ferociously to his prey, never permitting her to inhale a breath that was not drawn gaspingly through the poisoned folds of the handkerchief.

In a moment she sank senseless to the floor. The alchemist had used chloroform, an essence his researches had discovered, and which he had concealed for his own purpose.

The possession of this terrible fluid, then unknown to the world, its very existence undiscovered by men of science until more than a hundred years later, gave the ruthless alchemist immense power in his dreadful calling of poisoner.

Lady Eleanor lay in a trance, and the alchemist hastened to take advantage of it. He took another glass, filled it with medicated wine, raised the unresisting head of the unconscious lady, and triumphantly administered his poisonous dose.

"Now, my dear sister," he said, as he replaced the emptied glass on the mantel, "when you awake from that sleep you will not be Lady Eleanor Redburn, but Mag Floss."

The trance did not last long, and the unhappy victim of his fiendish power soon raised herself to a sitting posture.

The light of reason no longer beamed from those lustrous eyes. Their expression was wild and restless. Her pale and haggard face was bleeding from the sharp scratches inflicted by the fragments of the vial which Reginald had crushed in the handkerchief.

The wound and moaned painfully upon her palms she gathered her long white hair and wiped her bleeding face.

"Mag Floss!" said the alchemist, in a harsh tone.

She started, turned her wild eyes upon him, and stared at him with every appearance of terror.

"Get up, Mag Floss. You have been very unruly, Mag, and I must punish you," continued Reginald.

"Poor Mag!" moaned the trembling victim, rising to her feet, but shrinking from the angry face of her tormentor, and pressing crouching against the wall. "She is sorry. But I did all you bade me. Mag hid the King—was he not the King? Yes, it was the son of Royal Charles, and I called him 'your Majesty.'"

"In doing that you disobeyed me," replied the alchemist, angrily. "I told you that you were to hide him in the secret chamber as soon as you heard my signal from the laboratory, and you hid him in the closet in the room of Mistress Lenora, and that nearly ruined us all."

"The King insisted upon wearing a mask and in going in there. Mag could not prevent it."

"The King is a fool," muttered Reginald. "Nothing saved him except the fright and superstition of Cromwell."

"Mag fought for the King," cried the poor lady, in that harsh hoarse voice which ever accompanied her insanity. "Mag struck down the tall trooper with a cudgel. Mag cut the throat of another soldier!" she cried, clapping her hands with maniac triumph.

"Bah! you think so," replied the alchemist, with a sneer, and wishing to try the strength of her lunacy as he had that of her sanity. "There is your knife. You only cut off the head of a fowl."

"A fowl!" laughed his victim, as she left the wall and grasped the knife. "You told me to defend the King, and I did it. This knife is red with the blood of a man."

"But you never told me that Mistress Lenora had admitted two besides the King. Mag, I must punish you for that," said Reginald.

He opened a drawer and produced a knotted lash, and a cord. At the end of the cord was a running noose.

On seeing these instruments of torture the wretched victim ran into a corner, crouched down and trembled, moaning:—

"Oh, my master! Do not flog me! do not hang me!"

"But you have been playing false. You have dared to disobey me, your master," replied the alchemist, in a stern and threatening tone, as he grasped the lash with one hand, the cord with the other, and advanced toward her.

"Mercy!" cried the poor creature, raising her clasped hands. "The King commanded me to tell no one, and you said I must obey the King."

"The King? Ah! He commanded you, did he?" said Reginald, pausing in surprise. "Well, I will not punish you this time, but remember that you are to obey the King only when his orders do not clash with mine. Now come with me, for we are going to see the King."

He returned the lash and cord to the drawer and left the room, followed by his unfortunate victim.

## CHAPTER XV. THE DAGGER AND THE KING.

At the conclusion of Chapter Seven of our story, we left Louis Harvey, the River Dwarf, standing as if petrified with amazement, after his mother, Madam Harvey, had departed from his room.

The words which had so amazed the dwarf, were spoken of Lady Eleanor Redburn, by Madam Harvey, and were these:—

"I must see that woman, my son. I must rescue her from the power of Reginald Brame. You must aid me."

"My mother must be as mad as Mag Floss," was the ejaculation of the dwarf, after a moment of reflection. "Why should she wish to rescue a mad woman from the power of Reginald Brame? What is the mad woman to Madam Harvey, that she should wish to rescue her? And what does Madam Harvey know of Reginald Brame? Come, here is another nut for my teeth—three hard nuts," said he, tallying them off upon his long fingers. "First, am I the son of Madam Harvey, the female surgeon? Second, is Lady Lenora the daughter of Reginald Brame? Third, what is Mag Floss to Madam Harvey? Ho!" cried he, tapping his fourth finger, "there is another nut. Why did Madam Harvey swoon on recognizing Lord Albert, of Branchland? Four tough nuts for my teeth, but I will break my teeth or crack the nuts."

He folded his long arms and made several strides to and fro across his room, in deep thought, and then, suddenly pausing, muttered:—

"My mother seemed very anxious that I should sleep; that is strange. Why should she wish me to sleep this night of all the nights that ever darkened the earth? A night of instant, constant peril, when she should have said to me, in a tone of profound solemnity, 'My son, be vigilant! Be wakeful! At any moment our foes may demand admittance.' Yet she is eager that I should sleep. Not I; if never again I sleep, to-night I keep awake. But my mother shall think that I sleep."

He left his room, and proceeded, with a soft tread, to the apartment occupied by the two cavaliers.

The door was ajar, a lamp was burning upon a table, and he entered so noiselessly that he did not arouse the attention of Dick of Kent, who was seated near the foot of the bed upon which lay the exhausted and sleeping cavaliers.

Yet, Dick of Kent was wide awake, and his clutch upon the handles of a pair of pistols, which lay in his lap, was firm, and ready for action. But his back was towards the door, and his eyes upon the face of Sir James Howard.

The dwarf advanced until he placed his hand upon Dick's shoulder.

The serving-man sprang up and aside, and instantly levelled his weapons at the head of the dwarf, who smiled, and said:—

"Cook before you aim, Richard, or your quickness would be useless."

"Ay," replied Dick, lowering his weapons, "I had recognized you, Master Louis, before I raised the pistol, but the motion had raised my arms already. See, my pistols are cocked."

"What, you keep guard with cocked pistols!" said the dwarf. "You are very vigilant, Richard, or those whom you sentinel are very dear to you."

"Sir James saved my neck from the noose of the hangman at the peril of his own," replied the man, with a glance of gratitude at the bed, "and the earl did no less. Dick Tarleton, of Kent, was never called ungrateful."

"Good heart," said the dwarf, admiringly, "and as I have sheltered you from the pursuit of the brothers and kinsmen of the man whom you slew in Kent, I may expect the same fidelity."

"Certainly, my master, even to the death," replied Dick. "It was an unlucky blow of mine, that stabbing of the cattle-dealer, but it was my life or his, and in such extremities I say save your own life, for no coroner's jury can give it back if once you lose it, while friends may save it from grand and petty juries."

"Keep good guard, Dick, but be not rash in firing. Know whom you wish to kill before you try to kill," whispered the dwarf, leaving the room, and creeping on as noiselessly as before, until he paused before the door of the room of Madam Harvey.

He listened a moment, but heard nothing. He tapped softly at the door, and waited.

The door was opened by Martha, who courtseyed respectfully as she recognized her master.

"My mother. Tell her I wish to speak with her," whispered the dwarf.

"Madam Harvey left me not many minutes since," replied

Martha, "saying that I must remain with the young lady until she returned from speaking with you."

"And she has not returned?" asked the pertinacious dwarf, gently pushing against the door until he could see all within the room.

"No, Master Louis. Do you think that I would deceive you?" replied Martha, with some reproach.

"No. But I would fain gaze upon that vision of beauty there," said he, gazing rapturously towards the sleeping Lenora.

"It is not fit, my dear master, and the act, if detected by the young lady, would certainly incense her against you," whispered Martha.

But the dwarf advanced and paused only near the bed, his eyes glued upon the beautiful face of the sleeper.

Martha grasped her arm, and whispered:—

"Oh, Master Louis, this would mortally offend her if she is the noble and virtuous lady I think she is. Leave the room! It is not gentlemanly! You forget—"

"I forget earth and think of heaven when I look upon her," replied the impassioned dwarf; "and I would risk my soul to win her love."

Lenora moved in her sleep, and fearing that she was about to awake he glided to the door, unwillingly, amid all his absorbing passion, to risk her displeasure.

Martha, relieved to see him depart so hastily, hurriedly closed the door, and he glided with his cat like step, towards another part of the house.

"I must not think of her now," he muttered, as he moved along in the darkness, for his familiarity with every part of the house needed no lamp. "I must try to find my mother. Not in her room. She must be in the dining-room. Ah, it is so, no doubt, for I see a light shining through the broken panel of the door."

He passed on until he reached the door to which he alluded, and placing his eyes against a shattered panel peered into the room beyond.

He saw Madam Harvey, but her back was towards him. She was in a stooping posture, and her right arm was moving violently to and fro.

"What is she doing?" thought the dwarf.

He used his ears, as his eyes told him nothing. He heard a harsh, grating sound, regular for a few moments, and then irregular.

"I do believe she is sharpening knives," thought the dwarf, taking away his ears and replacing his eyes at the panel. "Has Martha neglected her work? Oh!" he mentally exclaimed, as Madam Harvey changed her position, so that he was enabled to see what she was doing. "She is not sharpening knives—she is sharpening a dagger! Now what does Madam Harvey want with a dagger?"

Madam Harvey held the long and broad-bladed dagger near her lamp as if to examine its edges. The act allowed the light to fall fully upon her features.

The dwarf almost uttered a cry of surprise. In repose the features of Madam Harvey were grave, gloomy, sad, handsome, and calm. Now they were distorted with rage, with hate, with desire for revenge. Her lips quivered, her eyes sparkled, her bosom heaved, and her nostrils dilated, as she brandished the broad-bladed, double-edged dagger around her head and stabbed a table near her, as a murderer might deal a thrust to pierce a heart.

"She has assuredly gone as mad as Mag Floss, whom she, at this moment, so astonishingly resembles," thought the dwarf. "What is she going to do now?"

Madam Harvey appeared to be going through a rehearsal. She said nothing audible to the dwarf, though he saw that her lips moved. She placed a small ring upon the table, near its centre. She then retired so far aside that she went outside of the dwarf's range of vision as he peeped through the shattered panel.

While he was wondering where she had gone, why she had so carefully placed that ring in the centre of the table, and why she did not return, he saw her re-appear.

She re-appeared so slowly, that at first only her forehead was visible.

"She is creeping upon her hands and knees," thought the amazed dwarf. "There can be no doubt that she has lost her senses, utterly. Her eyes are fixed upon that little ring, as if her life depended upon her not losing sight of it for an instant. Why so? Because she is as mad as Mag Floss."

Madam Harvey had continued to creep towards the table. She reached it, and slowly raised her tall figure erect. Her eyes never left the object in the centre of the table.

"She raises her dagger! She strikes!" muttered the dwarf. "Ho! Her madness has method in it! I see. Madam Harvey is practising eye and hand to stab somebody. It was an excellent hit."

The point of the dagger had struck exactly in the centre of the circle of the ring. The edges of the blade had divided the circle of gold into equal segments of a circle.

To perform this feat, even once in several trials, required a nice eye, a steady aim, and a firm hand.

But, to achieve it on the first attempt, proved that she who struck so truly had become perfect from practice.

"Now the question is," thought the dwarf, "whom is she to stab? Reginald Brame, perhaps. But Reginald Brame is across the river, and she was anxious that I should sleep. Does she want to stab me? Impossible. Who, then? One of the cavaliers? Improbable. Lady Lenora? Probable; since she is the daughter of Reginald Brame, who is evidently abhorred by Madam Harvey. But she must be baffled."

He tapped at the door, and immediately entered, yawning and rubbing his eyes, as if half dead with sleep.

"Mother," said he, sinking into a chair, "I am stupid with sleep. I cannot remain awake. My eyelids will fall. You must let me rest awhile. I will sleep here."

She had started as if caught in the committal of some wicked deed, at the instant when she heard his rap at the door, and looked at him wildly as he entered. But she felt relieved when she saw that he did not look at her.

"No, my dear Louis, do not sleep here," she said, approaching him affectionately, and placing her hand upon his head, with a soft and affectionate touch. "Let us return to your room. It is well that you should sleep, my child; for you are weary with watching. For several nights in succession you have waited and watched in the marsh for the coming of this girl. Are you asleep, Louis?"

"So near it, mother, that I do not comprehend a word that you say," replied he, yawning and stretching his long limbs.

"Come, Louis. Rouse yourself sufficiently to reach your bed."

The dwarf seemed stupefied with drowsiness, but arose, and, leaning upon the arm of Madam Harvey, returned to his apartment, which he no sooner reached than he threw himself upon his bed, saying, in an indistinct and drowsy tone:—

"I am too sleepy to address. Good-night!" and, in a moment, was apparently sound asleep.

"It is well," murmured Madam Harvey, as she gazed upon his motionless features. "If the fit continues upon me, he might, if awake, learn that I am sometimes a dangerous maniac, and fly from me ever afterwards. The poison is still in my blood, or why do I crave to injure that young earl? Oh, Herbert Redburn, curses eternal scorch thy soul for the wrongs thou hast wrought against me and my unfortunate sister!"

Believing Louis slept, she knelt and wept bitterly, then arose more calm, kissed the broad white brow of the dwarf, and left the room.

(To be continued.)



## THE DRAWING ROOM.

## THE PARISIAN FASHIONS.

THE Parisians have been occupying themselves much of late about the visit of the Emperor of Austria. The toilettes for the fête at the Hotel de Ville and for the reunions at St. Cloud have been prepared with great care. In my next letter I shall be able to give your readers more circumstantial details of the reception of his Majesty, Francis Joseph, but now I can only offer them a description of some of the dresses which are to be worn at the concert.

A crepe lisse dress, of the colour called Regence or pink-violet. The skirt is cut out round the edge in large scolops, the largest scolop being in the centre of the back breadth, the rest diminishing in size as they approach the front breadth, which is left plain and straight at the edge. A crepe ruche, with a satin piping down the centre, is sewn round these scolops. The sides of the skirt are trimmed from the waist downward with chevrons of satin; a black lace tunic opening at the sides, thereby discovering the chevrons, and with no fullness round the waist, completes the skirt. The bolice is trimmed with folds of Regence satin and a small lace berthe. The lace sleeves, which are very long, are tied upon the skirt at the back. An exceedingly beautiful parure of diamonds is to illuminate this somewhat severe toilette.

Another dress is white tulle over pink silk; above the vaporous tulle skirt there is a pink silk tablier fringed with lilies of the valley, imitated in fine white crystal. Exquisite roses glistening with dew are arranged at the sides of this tablier or apron, to appear as though they fastened it down to the white skirt. A pink sash fringed with crystal lilies of the valley is tied at the back of the waist. The white bolice is lined with pink silk; a bouquet of small rosebuds is fastened at the sides, and a deep crystal fringe encircles the shoulders.

Petticoats made of rich silk (now so fashionable for winter wear) are trimmed with three or five flounces, either pinked out or piped with satin; sometimes these flounces are arranged to form scolops under a redingote made of black gros grain. Green silk petticoats are very popular. The redingote opens at the top over a green silk bolice, and the green sleeves are ornamented from cuff to elbow with bracelets or straps of black silk, fastened in the centre with a small bow. The sash over the redingote may be either green or black, according to taste, but the coloured one is considered the more dressy. When the weather becomes colder a small over-jacket, in either silk or velvet, will be worn over this black and green toilette. The short puletot-veste, made in black velvet, is the most stylish of these outdoor coverings, because it allows the whole of the redingote to be seen. It is trimmed very simply with cross-cut bands of satin. The polonaise, or redingote (as it is usually called), which is made of black velvet, to fit the figure, and worn with a black satin sash and waistband over it, serves both for dress and outdoor covering. But those who are chilly should not adopt it, as it can be but slightly wadded; otherwise it looks thick and clumsy. It is trimmed either with cross bands, gimp, or fur. The price of grebe has considerably decreased this season, and is likely, in consequence, to become very common. It is charming wear, as when in good order it is so fresh and clean looking. Redingotes are still made more in fancy velvets than in black; in Napoleon violet they look particularly well when trimmed with silk cord to match.

The basquines or demijustices are again made for certain occasions, such as for theatres where full dress is not required, but where the fair sex among the audience appears in elegant high dresses and tulle bonnets. Such theatres are the Opera Comique, the Theatre Francaise, and the Theatre Lyrique. It is on these occasions that basquines, fitting the figure, are worn, and then they are made in such bright-coloured velvets as crimson decorated with jet, blue bordered with swan-down, and grey velvet trimmed with grey and corse satin bands. A grey velvet basquine, as a rule, only looks well over a silk dress of precisely the same shade of colour. A white bolice is usually worn on these occasions, and the light velvet basquine is retained during the performance or taken off, according to the temperature of the theatre.

Bonnets and boots are two very important points in a fashionable lady's toilette at the present time. A dress of ordinary material, accompanied by a stylish bonnet and well-made boots, is considered more distinguished than the richest silk dress worn by anyone badly booted and bonneted.

The bonnet called in Paris the chapeau-capuchon is the shape likely to be the most popular for the winter season. It is a complete change from what has been worn recently, for it encases the hair at the back instead of leaving it uncovered. The front of the bonnet is a fancheon of coloured velvet; the capuchon is of tulle, and is tied below the chignon with a satin bow that matches the fancheon; an embroidered tulle cape edged with lace descends over the shoulders, and is fastened in front with a bow of either narrow ribbon or velvet with short ends; the fancheon is ruched round the front with narrow lace, and a velvet coronet crosses the forehead. The leading milliners make a good many of these chapeau-capuchons, but those whose connection does not lie among the aristocracy make them only to order until the fashion has become an institution.

I will describe a few fashionable bonnets of the more ordinary shapes. A Marie-Louise bonnet in Empress blue velvet with a lappet of black lace at the back, which lappet is fastened down in the centre with a blue velvet dahlia, the petals of which are tipped with blue satin; velvet leaves form a coronet over the forehead, and the lappet is fastened in front with a dahlia.

A Bismarck velvet bonnet intended to be worn with a velvetene costume to match. It is trimmed like the preceding one, but with satin bows instead of the dahlia, and it has a black lace ruche instead of leaves inside. Black and gold bonnets are now very common, but Bismarck and gold is still considered good style. Gold berries mixed with metallic Bismarck foliage, and gold cornflowers with Bismarck velvet leaves are exceedingly fashionable.

Another bonnet is the Marie-Louise form made entirely of lophophore feathers, and with a black velvet bandeau sparkling with jet inside; velvet strings fringed at the ends cross under the chin, where they are fastened with a jet agrafe.

A Patti fancheon bonnet is made of light blue velvet, and trimmed with an exquisite spray of blue velvet narcissus; this spray descends along each of the blue blonde lappets that form the strings; blue leaves covered with crystal are mixed with the flowers.

Kid boots are now worn for walking instead of bronze, satin, or any other material. The Amazone boot is the most elegant variety; it is made of kid, is fastened with buttons, and the square tips are of patent leather; at the top there is a narrow patent leather band, and the whole is stitched with white silk; a black silk tassel is sewn to the centre of the band. The boots made of dead kid are considered less dressy, and they are ornamented with a bow of kid to match.—Queen.

**THE BLOOD, THE BLOOD.**—When the blood is impure the whole body suffers. Then come indigestion, lowness of spirits, loss of flesh, nervousness, and a general feeling of discomfort. A course of "THE BLOOD PURIFIER," OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S SANSAPARILLA acts specifically on the blood, purifying it of all vitiated humours. The digestion becomes easy, the spirits buoyant, the body regains its strength, and the mind its tranquillity. Sold by all druggists. Chief Depot, 131, Fleet-street. *Caution*—Get the red and blue wrappers with the Old Doctor's head in the centre; no other genuine.—[ADVT.]

## LITE

"A Historical and Critical  
with a New Translation.  
Longmans and Co.

This book conveys the impression that the author assigns too little importance, influence and legislation to Moses himself:—

"Armed by this legislative code, which they had themselves composed or devised, but had surrounded with a glorious prestige by the fiction of a supernatural origin at so early a time as that of the great mythical hero and lawgiver Moses, the priests had found the means of enthralling the entire life of the nation and of individuals by laws and rituals which rendered their services indispensable both on all grave and all minor occasions and emergencies."

—Language like this is extreme.

Further on our author says:—

"Religion must become a reality in life; it can become one only if it is understood; if it buds forth from our own reflection and feeling; if it is neither above nor below our nature; if it is neither founded upon mystic speculation, nor stained by the low impulses of selfishness and pride. It must, therefore, on the one hand, repudiate all unintelligible and sterile notions, like revelation, inspiration and prophecy, and renounce uncertain tradition, imaginary narratives, and lifeless ceremonies; but it must, on the other hand, foster the purest and highest virtues of the human heart, and must lead to an active life of devotion, love, self-control, and cheerful sacrifice; and this blissful feeling of abnegation and useful work must be regarded as the only precious reward to be coveted. The writers of the Bible not unfrequently express this aim with force and beauty."

This is bold criticism, but there is much truth in what Dr. Kalisch advances.

"Black and White: a Journal of a Three Months' Tour in the United States." By Henry Latham, M.A., Barrister-at-Law. Macmillan & Co.

MR. LATHAM had the black race under his eye perpetually, and he very properly gives a good deal of his space to a consideration of the position in which the war has left the negro. We put his facts and inferences before the reader:—

"It is considered that of the 4,000,000 negroes, 1,000,000 have perished since their emancipation. They were without habits of prudence and forethought, and labour had been the badge of their servility. They were ignorant and helpless. Their first impulse when set free was to wander away from their old homes and see the world. They could not realise that they were free upon the plantations where they had toiled as slaves. Then they soon gravitated to the larger cities, where vice and want made terrible havoc among them. They felt the instinct which is said to drive all loose population without anchor westward. It is computed that 37,000 negroes have moved from South Carolina to Mississippi and Texas. It requires the energy of the white man to strike out for the far West at once. Not only were they thinned by death, but they ceased to multiply as before. As long as there was a profit in rearing them, the masters took care that the women were attended to in childbirth, and the babies properly nourished. In some parts the rearing of slaves for sale was the most profitable business of the plantation. Just as Kentucky supplies other States with mules, so one chief source of wealth in Virginia was the breeding slaves for the Southern States. After the emancipation it was nobody's interest that the little children should be cared for. Babies were an encumbrance in wandering about; the maternal instincts were weak; life had no great charms for them; and infanticide became terribly common. The year after Mr. Lincoln proclaimed emancipation there were more black babies floating down the Mississippi river than there were aged Hindoos in the Ganges. The little children died off more rapidly than the adults. The mortality has been so great that some have predicted a solution of the negro difficulty in the disappearance of the whole coloured race in the next fifty years. This would be a melancholy fiasco; but ungrateful captives when set free sometimes do refuse to live, although tolls and dangers have been incurred by their deliverers. Even in New York and Philadelphia there are not now nearly as many negroes as there were before the war. In the parts where they had lived in the greatest security during the war, and where they may be supposed to have congregated, and where the largest subscriptions were raised to preserve them from famine, they have been fading away. In the colder climate of the Northern States after a generation or two the coloured families die out."

On the point which concerns us more nearly—our own misunderstanding with our brethren as to the Alabama claims—Mr. Latham writes with great frankness:—

"During the last four months I have been both in the Northern and Southern States, and have been staying in New York, Boston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, and Washington. I have talked with a good many Americans on the subject of the Alabama claims, and the feeling evinced and the passion shown by one or two of them convinced me of the importance of an early settlement of the matter in some way or other. I understand that when Mr. Shaw Lefevre was in Washington he was astonished at an outbreak of temper by Mr. Seward when the subject of the Alabama was mentioned. Since the attack made upon him at the time of Mr. Lincoln's murder, and since the death of his wife, which was caused in great measure by over-fatigue in nursing him after that attack, Mr. Seward, it is said, has never been the man he was before, and his temper has been so little under control as to cause considerable uneasiness to his friends; but I have heard other American gentlemen use language quite as unmeasured when the Alabama was mentioned. On points of national pride Americans are far more sensitive than we are. Their feeling is that when they were down and in distress, France took a dirty advantage of them in the invasion of Mexico, and England in the matter of the Alabama. The French have evacuated Mexico, and England must now be called to account. This is the general feeling of the nation; besides this, there is the special grudge among the shipowners, whose trade was diverted into English bottoms, and among the merchants, whose goods were burnt. A war with England, attended by reprisals on English commerce, would be, as they think, for the interest of both merchant and shipowner; further, it would give them a chance for revenge, which Americans love more than money. With all this, there does not exist among them any serious belief in the probability of a war with England, but it would take very little agitation to make them think of it seriously. . . . The American Executive does not desire to be involved in a war with England, but what they and all other politicians want is a good electioneering cry to captivate the Irish vote. For this purpose they will probably select the Alabama business. At the present time, although there exists a strong feeling in the public mind, that feeling is not so strong as to preclude a fair settlement of the question; but every day, as time goes on and the election approaches, that settlement will become more difficult. Unless something more available turns up, that 'difficulty' will be brought more prominently forward, and will be dragged before the public by every Republican newspaper and at every public meeting. Americans do not form opinions for themselves, they never read more than one newspaper, they give themselves very little time to think, but let their editor lead them by the nose, and there is an Irishman upon the staff of nearly every newspaper in America. Probably the American Government will be in no hurry to conclude the question. It may be that they will try and postpone the settlement in order to make use of the cry at the election."

## THE GARDEN.

## HARDY FRUIT GARDEN.

WHILE repeating my suggestion, that advantage should be taken of fine autumnal weather to proceed with all fruit tree planting, I now add a short list of good varieties of fruit, which I give in order of fruiting, rather than any merit one variety has in excess of another. Pears, which are best grafted upon quince stocks, commence with the earlier Williams' Bon Chrétien, September; Marie Louise, October, November; Winter Nellis, November 1; February; Josephine de Malines, November to February; Beurré Rance, February to May. Apples, cooking and dessert, both in one: Blenheim Orange, November to February; Dutch Magnolia, December to April; Ribston Pippin, November to March; London Pippin, from February, through March and April; Rancine du Canada will keep till May. They are all procurable, trained in different forms, at from 1s. to 2s. 6d. each. Apples: Moor Park, dwarf-trained tree, 3s. 6d. to 5s. Cherries: Lilian, July, August; Black Tartarian, ripe about the same time, or a little before, according to position, does well upon a north wall; Florence, August. All these may be had for about 1s. 6d. or 2s. 6d. Nectarines: Elruge, Violotte Hative, and Pimston Orange (yellow-fleshed), August and September, 3s. 6d. to 5s. Peaches: Violotte Hative, Royal George, Nobless, Bellegrape, and Le Grand Nectar; price same as nectarines. Plums: Early Enterprise, July; Drop Or, August; Angelina Bardett, September; Coe's Black, October to November. The above are "table" varieties, but the following are useful for "cooking," and in some instances for both—viz., July, Greengage; Orleans, August; Coe's Golden Drop, September; Mitchellson's, October, November; price from 1s. 6d. to 7s. 6d., according to form, &c. I have already given instructions as to preparation of borders. Give as much new soil (sifted loam from a pasture is best) as is practicable, mixing therewith about a fifth of its quantity of good sound manure. Of course, if little fresh soil only can be afforded, more of this latter will be needed to make up for it. This, and securing the necessary trees, will suffice for this week: I hope to revert to the subject of actual planting next week.

## HARDY FLOWER GARDEN.

Proceed with the necessary cleaning and re-arranging of beds, &c., for winter and early spring display, upon every fine and favourable occasion. Remove any vases under shelter which are not in themselves ornaments sufficient to be attractive without the aid of plants. Be cautious not to mow—either with the scythe or machine—grass sward when the frost is upon it, or on days when such may be anticipated at night; as neglect in this was very apt to result in disfigurement through a greater part of the winter. Plant necessary bulbs in all open borders at the earliest possible moment—the soil being sufficiently dry—finishing all such operations before the ground is likely to become saturated with moisture. Keep the bosom constantly at work, not to allow decayed leaves too long a lodgment upon walks, and thus secure to the whole a neat and tidy appearance.

## KITCHEN GARDEN.

Be prepared with sufficient material for covering any crop needing protection from frost, when such arrives in its severity. Fern, which ought now to be collected, is one of the best materials for the purpose.—W. E. in the *Gardener's Chronicle*.

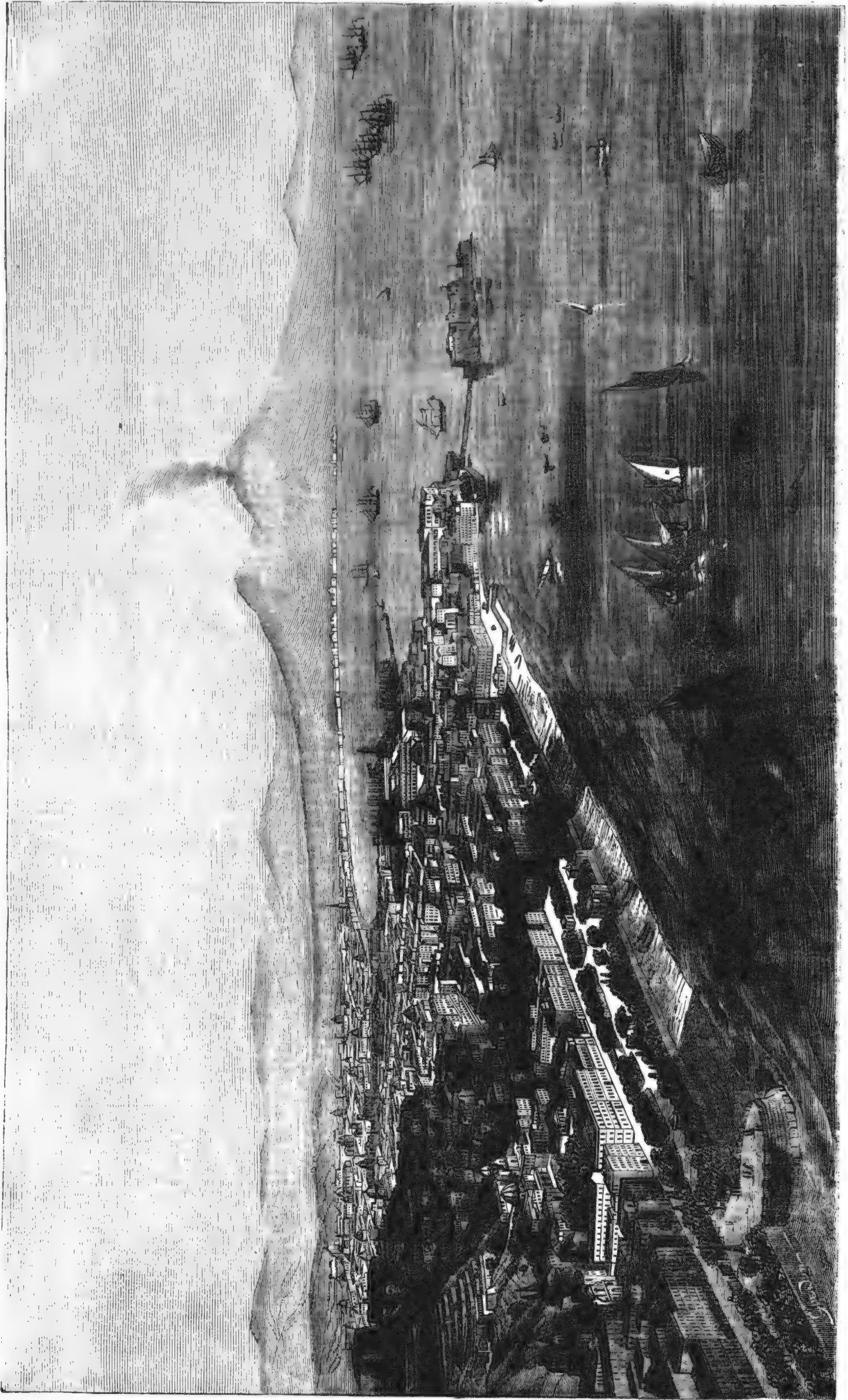
## THE LATE CRISIS IN ITALY.

Some passages in the *Times*, letter from Florence, dated the 22nd ult., are worth re-producing. There is not the slightest doubt (the writer says) that it was the intention of the Rattazzi Government to march an army to Rome. Everything was arranged for so doing. The army is on the frontier, the general commanding was appointed, the passage of the boundary line was a question of hours rather than of days. Scruples in the highest quarter, and still more, the opposition of certain generals who represented the Italian army as in a state wholly unfit to venture a possible campaign against French troops, prevented the bold design from being carried out. France threatened, prepared her forces, shipped stores, men and horses at Toulon, and pressed upon the Italian Government the acceptance of certain conditions. The principal among these were increased vigilance and stronger guard along the Roman frontier, the dissolution of the committees of assistance to the insurrection, which have their public offices in Florence and elsewhere, the cancelling by the Government of the grants of money to aid the insurgents recently voted by various Italian municipalities, and the disarming of Garibaldians who should re-cross the frontier into Italy. The Emperor Napoleon is said to have telegraphed to the King of Italy urging him to issue a proclamation in this sense: certainly an exorbitant demand in the present state of Italian affairs, and one with which complete compliance was impossible without incurring very serious consequences. The French Government was in hopes that, if complied with, the Papal forces would soon get the better of the insurrection, and the belief was certainly well-founded, if it be true that bands of trained soldiers in plain clothes have been despatched from France to the Pope's assistance—a statement, however, which is entirely upon the responsibility of the Insurgent Committee. Although in the belief of many, including probably Rattazzi himself, if 50,000 Italians were in Rome, a French force would never advance beyond Civita Vecchi, and negotiations would then ensue with some chance of a satisfactory termination, it may have been too hazardous, from a military point of view, to take so decisive a step. It may seem strange that the civilians should be more daring than the soldiers, but it has been so in the present case. There has been much talk of a joint occupation of Rome by French and Italian troops, but the idea has hitherto found no favour either at Florence or in Paris. It is possible that, after all, the French intention to interfere by arms was never quite so decided as the preparations at Toulon designedly made it appear, and that the Governments are not so far as many suppose from coming to an understanding.

THE Diastatized Organic Iron and the Diastatized Organic Iodine are now fully appreciated by the English public as a pleasant and efficient mode of taking iron and iodine. Unhappily cures have been effected in a number of cases in which the other preparations of iron or iodine have been found incapable of being supported by the patients. Thanks and testimonials are received every day from all parts. In fact, these medicines, under their pleasant form, are found the most efficient.—Sold by all chemists, 2s. 9d. per bottle. Take note of Dr. Victor Baul's signature on the Government stamp, without which none are genuine.—[ADVT.]

AN ELEGANT COUGH REMEDY.—In our variable climate during the winter months coughs and colds appear the greatest enemies to mankind, and we are pleased to be able to draw the attention of sufferers to "Strange's Celebrated Balsam of Honey," which, as a cough remedy, stands unrivalled. Honey, in the form of a Balsamic preparation, is strongly recommended by the Faculty, our medical works, and by Dr. Pereira (late lecturer on medicine to the hospitals).—See *Materia Medica*, vol. ii. page 1351. It will relieve the most irritating cough in a few minutes, and by its mildly stimulating action, gently discharges phlegm from the chest, by easy expectoration, and restores the healthy action of the lungs. The amount of suffering at this time of the year is incalculable, and numbers, from the want of an effective remedy at a low cost, have the germs of consumption laid. Sold by most chemists at 1s. 1d. per bottle, large size 2s. 3d. Prepared by P. Strange, operative chemist, 260, East street, Walworth. Agents: Messrs. Barclay, Farringdon-street; Newberry, St. Paul's; J. Sanger, 50, Oxford-street; and Butler and Crispe, Cheapside.—[ADVT.]





VIEW OF T. E. LAY OF NAPLES.



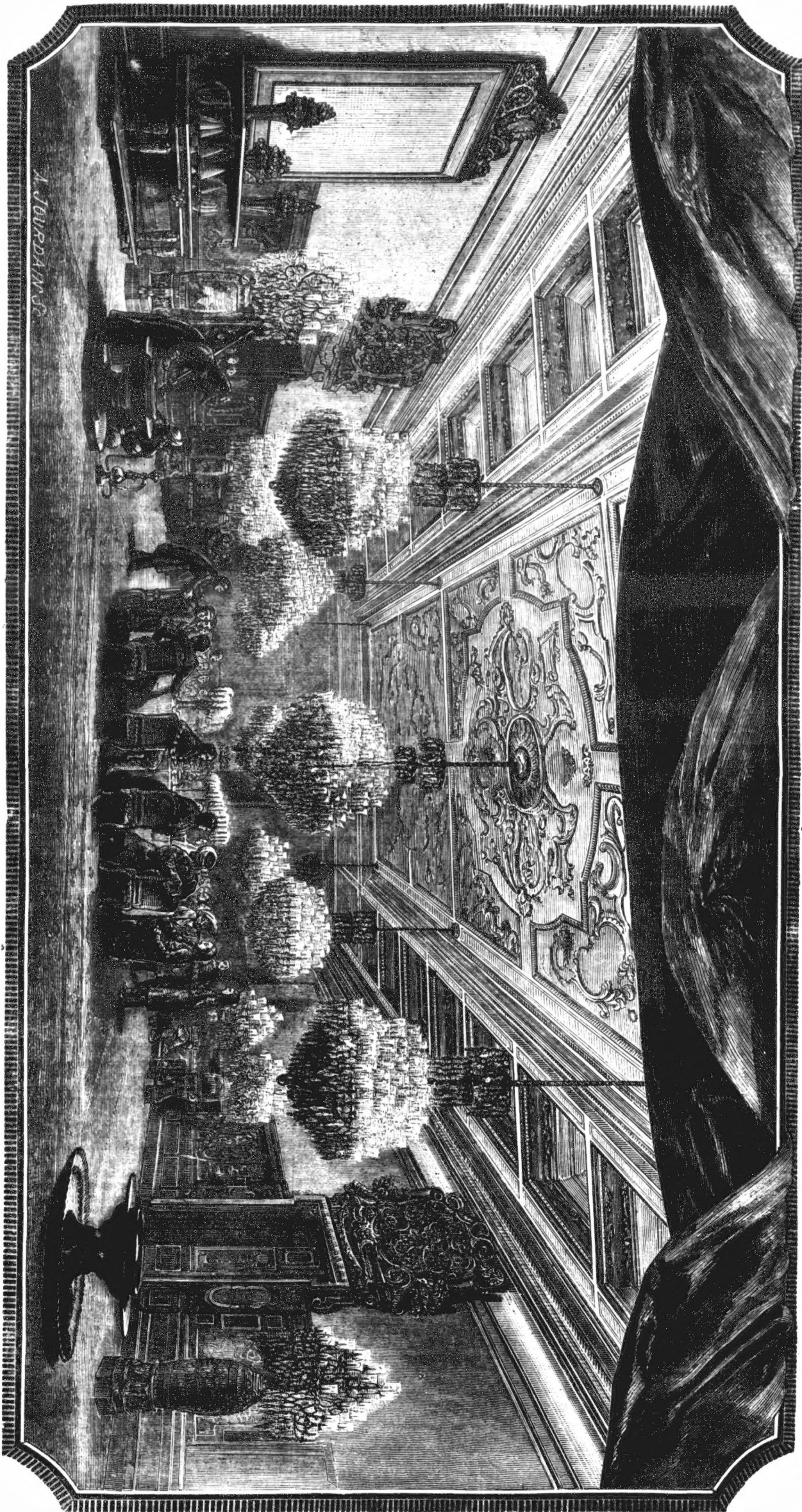
A FRENCH LAW SUIT.

In Paris a few days ago Mlle. Pallix, who reminds me strongly of the little old lady in "Black House," won a suit against the Crown after pleading for thirty years. The French press seems greatly astonished that Mademoiselle, who has grown old in the courts, could not make good her claims in less time, and blames the law officers; but in point of fact, the Pallix affair was as complicated as any chancery suit in this country.

It appears that in the year 1751 a certain Jean Quinette de la Hogne demanded the concession of some marshes at Mont St. Michel, which were washed over by the sea. In spite of the opposition of the neighbouring seigneurs and the monks of the monastery, Quinette de la Hogne obtained what he asked for; it was decided that the marshes belonged to the King, and that the King could do what he liked with his own. This concession was regarded as no shameful piece of favoritism on the part of Louis XV. that the Parliament of Normandy refused to register the act, and at a latter date under the Empire, Napoleon, on

the advice of the Council of State, issued a decree cancelling the concession, "which had been illicitly obtained." This Imperial decision was, however, modified and the heirs of Quinette de la Hogne were allowed to keep possession of a portion of the marshes as a compensation for money expended. The gift was a fatal one, and brought them to ruin; they had to resist the attacks of the seigneurs, the monks, and the inhabitants of the neighbouring parishes, and then there was a condition attached to the concession which stipulated that they should construct a dyke and other works. The Quinettes soon exhausted their funds in struggling against the sea and the Normans, who are the most litigious of human beings. In 1793 the surrounding parishes invaded the marshes and took forcible possession, and it was only in 1803 that they were legally reinstated, when another condition was exacted; they were to restore the course of the Cosnon, a dangerous river which falls into the bay of Mont St. Michel. The Quinettes, having no money to execute the necessary works, went to Paris and sold a portion of their property to a M. Pallix and others, on very hard and extraordinary terms. Pallix was to get 1,000 acres for 300,000 francs, but in part payment he was to give a clock valued at 100,000 francs, which he might reclaim for 80,000 francs down. The Quinettes received 30,000 francs in ready money, and the purchasers set out to visit their acquisition. When Pallix and his associates had examined the property they were so terrified with all the obstacles in the way of taking possession that they demanded the cancelling of the agreement. The Quinettes should have restored the 30,000 francs, but did not do so; and having failed to execute the conditions imposed on them, the property was declared forfeited to the Crown. There was, however, a clause in favour of bona fide purchasers. Pallix immediately put in his claim, which entitled him to choose 1,000 acres; but the Crown contested this right on the ground that he had no title.

In 1833 Pallix died, leaving to Mlle. Flore Hyacinthe Pallix the venerable suite, which then, in the language of the Palais de Justice, "avait de la barbe," having lasted for nearly a century, and had in it many more years of vitality. Mlle. Pallix, whilst her father was alive, taught the harp, but no sooner had she inherited her property than she devoted herself to it exclusively. In 1835 the tribunal of the Seine recognized the right of Pallix to the 1,000 acres; but when the proper agents went to hand over possession, they could not find the soil claimed by Mlle. Pallix; whilst law proceedings had been going on the sea had covered one portion of the debatable land and had receded from another. Instead of 561 hectares the Crown could only offer to restore 143. Mlle. Pallix refused to continue; new proceedings, more complicated than ever, arose; and it was not till 1861 that Mlle. Pallix obtained a judgment, which entitled her to choose her 1,000 acres, and condemned the Crown to pay her an indemnity of 8,000 francs a year as restitution, and in addition 1,500 francs a year damages. The Court of Appeal confirmed the decision of the lower court, and yet it was only last month that the judgment was ratified, that is to say, four years after a final decision. The marshes, or groves, are rich in alluvial soil, and this explains the pertinacity with which their possession has been contended for.



THE DANQUELLING HALL IN THE PALACE OF THE SULTAN OF TURKEY AT CONSTANTINOPLE.



## LAW AND POLICE.

**A BRUTAL FATHER.**—Thomas John Quinlivan, of 11, Stanhope-street, Regent-park, jeweller, was brought up on a warrant charged with cruelly beating his child.—Mr. Allen, of the Asylum Institute for Improving and Enforcing the Laws for the Protection of Women and Children, having been communicated with, watched the case.—Jane Cole said her mother kept the house in which the prisoner lived. For some time past the prisoner had been in the practice of beating his boy. On Saturday he beat him so severely that she felt it her duty to interfere. The boy kept crying most bitterly, and pleading hard for mercy. She went down to his room, and saw the poor little fellow with only his trousers and socks on. She spoke to the prisoner, and he shut the door in her face. He had not been sober for weeks; but when not in liquor he was a good father. She felt she could not do otherwise than apply for a warrant.—The boy was called. He was very diminutive for his age—12 years. His back and arms were bare, and were covered all over with bruises and wounds. He appeared very reluctant to say anything against his father, and said he did not wish him to be sent to prison. The poor little fellow went on to say he was beaten by his father with a piece of brass wire. It was not twisted; it was simple. It was smooth wire (this corresponded with some of the cuts on the arm). This bruise (a large one) on my arm is where I went against the drawers out of his way.—Mr. D'Eyncourt asked what his father beat him for.—The boy said he was sent for some tobacco, and he was gone longer than he ought to have been. His father came after him, and when they got home he beat him.—Jane Cole said prisoner beat the boy most savagely three weeks ago, and he still had the bruises about his body. The child's mother was dead.—Prisoner said he did, three weeks ago, beat him harder than he liked, and he should not have done so had he not been under the influence of liquor. It was a case with which he then beat him, and he felt sorry, and burnt it.—Mr. D'Eyncourt asked what he beat him for.—Prisoner:—For stepping longer than he ought. Upon this occasion he beat him with a piece of wire, but he would now promise not to do so again.—Mr. D'Eyncourt ordered him to find two sureties in the sum of £20 to keep the peace for the next six months.—Prisoner was locked up in default, and the child taken to the workhouse.

**SUSPECTED MURDER.**—Mary Jane Flye, 23, a very respectably-attired person, and of considerable personal attractions, was charged before Mr. Newton, in conjunction with Amelia Sparrow, 26, the very reverse in description, with having, on their own confession, unlawfully concealed the birth of a female child, of which the first-named prisoner was the mother.—At the previous examination the case was entered on for the purpose merely for ensuring a remand, but now Mr. Polard remarked that inquiry had since that time rendered it imperative a duty due to the public to exact the most searching inquiry into the whole affair. The prisoners' statements were necessarily most extraordinary, but they did not stand alone now, and after hearing one other witness a further remand would be asked for. Hitherto not any names had been mentioned, probably the better course was to have pursued, but that caution was not now requisite.—335 K then deposed on oath that on the evening of the 21st ult., while on duty in Milton-road, Bow, the prisoner Sparrow called him across to her, and in the presence of Flye, who came out of No. 20, said, "Take us into custody." "What for?" asked the constable. She replied, "For murder!" This woman was the mother of a child, and I helped her to murder it." Flye observed, "I have been expecting this a long time," and Sparrow rejoined, "Yes, you know that you are as guilty as I am." He cautioned them that whatever statement they made he should use as evidence against them. Each made one nearly in the same character, and signed it. They were charged at the Bow Police-station, and subsequently at St. Luke's, because by their written statements the alleged murder had been committed at 16, Finsbury-street, in that neighbourhood. [The principal portions of these statements were that about nine o'clock on the morning of the 20th of August, 1866, Flye gave birth to a female child in a back room of the house mentioned, that Sparrow alone was present, and tried to smother it, but could not, for it turned black in the face and then revived; that Dr. Harris, of 33, Great Windmill-street, Haymarket, was sent for, and attended thrice, once previous to the birth, when he himself brought in medicine, and again eleven or twelve hours subsequently, when he tied a piece of string round the infant's neck; that it struggled much and died when he released the ligature; that afterwards the father of the child went to the house and took the body away, wrapped in a parcel, as he said, to the undertaker's; that the father of the child's name was "Klempon." Both these statements were signed by the respective prisoners, in a superior hand-writing. It was also represented that Dr. Harris was to have £50 for doing the job, and had used instruments on Flye two or three times previously.—Flora Ann Wells, of 20, King-street, St. Luke's, at the time in question was called as a witness to prove much of this, and she did as regards fetching Dr. Harris twice, and to his obtaining medicine, but strongly denied being asked to obtain or obtaining anything, or seeing any instrument used. She had been out of the room herself, being poorly. She saw the child when dead; heard the doctor say it was impossible the infant could have lived, as it was only of six months' age. Did not see it the following day. Knew that both prisoners were single women. Sparrow had often threatened Flye that if she left her she would be revenged; had often abused her for not going out to get money.—An adjournment was then agreed to, and as the prisoners were removed to the cells, Flye said to Sparrow, "You wicked woman, you know that the doctor and you killed my dear baby."—Mr. James Miller, of the Rectory House, Fenchurch-street, on the part of Dr. Harris, said that gentleman was desirous of affording the fullest information in his power.

**THE IRISHMAN AND THE PET TURKEY.**—Patrick Conroy, aged 35 years, an Irish labourer, of No. 3, Blue Anchor-alley, Ratcliff, was brought before Mr. Benson, charged with stealing a large turkey, the property of Mr. William Parnell, landlord of the Fish and Rib public-house, in White Hart-street, at the back of the old church of St. Dunstan, Stepney.—Mr. Parnell had been in possession of a fine old turkey for upwards of three years. It was a pet bird, and was well fed and provided for. On Friday last at ten o'clock it was roasting on its perch in the pot-house, in a back yard. About two hours afterwards a potman named Thomas Prior found a scuffle in the yard and a voice exclaiming, "Be aisy, you big brute; be aisy." Prior went into the yard, and found the prisoner struggling with his master's pet and dealing out terrific blows upon it with a big stick. The prisoner was seized by the potmen, who called his master, and the prisoner, who made a determined resistance, was given into custody. Mr. Parnell only put a value of 5s. on the turkey, but he would not have accepted a sovereign for it. It was the pet of himself and family.—The turkey was produced. Its neck was broken, the wings torn, and the legs damaged. The bird had taken much trouble in killing it.—The witness said he had taken too much whisky on Friday night. The dog took all the mischief.—Mr. Benson: Did you intend to steal the turkey?—The Prisoner: Stale it, did yer say, your honour's worship; if it had gone home wid me I would have stin it.—Mr. Benson thought if the prisoner was compelled to eat a five-year-old turkey it would be the most severe punishment that could be inflicted. The prisoner had been guilty of very great audacity in taking the publican's turkey from its roosting place and killing it. He sentenced the prisoner to 14 days' imprisonment with hard labour.

**THE BLOOMSBURY MURDER.**—It will be remembered that Groves, after being discharged from the charge of murder, was committed for trial on the charge of assaulting a man named Buzer, and held to bail in two sureties of £100 each, with 48 hours' notice of bail, to answer that charge at the Sessions. Shortly before the rising of the court on Saturday night, two gentlemen attended and offered themselves as bail.—Superintendent Searle, of the E division, said he had received the stipulated notice. He had made careful inquiries, and found that the parties were of undeniable respectability, and responsible for the amount.—Mr. Flowers said under the circumstances he could not do otherwise than accept the bail.—Mr. McIntyre, the under-gaoler of the court, was then dispatched to the House of Detention, and brought the prisoner to the court. The recognisances were entered into, and the prisoner was set at liberty.—We are requested to state that in the report of the proceedings in the case of Muggidge, on Thursday, it is erroneously represented that Inspector Brennan said the prisoner had been identified by Furbur. What Mr. Brennan did say was that Furbur told him he "thought the prisoner was about the height of the man."

**UNLAWFUL POSSESSION OF COUNTERFEIT COIN.**—An application was made on Saturday morning, by Sergeant Mason, of the B division, and Sergeant Ham, of the P, for a warrant to search the Bull public-house, Little College-street, Westminster, for property stolen in a large jewel robbery at Penge. The warrant was granted, and in the course of the afternoon John Willey, the proprietor of the Bull, was brought to the court in custody. Nothing had been found, as it appeared, relating to the Penge robbery; but he was charged with possessing other property and a great quantity of counterfeit coin.—Sergeant Mason said that on going to prisoner's house he denied all knowledge of the Penge property, but admitted upon being questioned, that a woman had left a parcel there on the previous night. He called for it, and it contained three coats wrapped in an apron. Witness told him that he had no doubt they were coats which had been stolen on the previous night, and he should detain them; to which prisoner replied that he did not know the woman, but he had seen her there before, and she said she would call for the parcel in a short time. In the club-room upstairs, under the eave, partly covered with a spittoon, witness and Sergeant Ham found a brown paper parcel containing 20 packets of counterfeit shillings and half-crowns. They called prisoner's attention to the parcel, when he said he knew nothing about it; it was not his. On searching him three watches, six rings, and a duplicate relating to an article of jewellery were found upon him. He said he had bought the watches on the previous night from a dealer.—Prisoner said he had purchased the things from a man who attended sales, and could account for every one thing found upon him satisfactorily. He knew nothing of the counterfeit coin, and the club-room had not been used for some days. A woman left the parcel as he had before stated, and he produced it voluntarily.—Mason said the owner of the coats was now present.—In reply to a question from the Magistrate the police said that the Bull, then in possession of another landlord, was the house in which impracticable had taken place some months ago, and Sergeant Ham intimated that reports about the house had more recently been communicated to him.—Prisoner was remanded.

**THE EMPLOYMENT AT YOUR OWN HOME SWINDLE.**—A communication has been made to Mr. Oke, the chief clerk to the Lord Mayor, relating to a mode of obtaining money under very questionable circumstances, if not of actual fraud, which there is every reason to believe is now being extensively practised. A short time since the following advertisement appeared in the *Daily Telegraph*:—"Persons of either sex wanted to do fancy work at their own homes. From one to eight guineas may be easily and honourably earned per week. Materials sent post-free, and cash instantly forwarded for work. The highest reference sent, guaranteeing that this employment is *bona fide* and honourable. Persons reduced will find advantage from this. Send stamped addressed envelope to John Green, Esq., Post-office, Bedford." The stamped envelope asked for was sent by a lady, and in return she received the following communication in print:—"Post-office, Bedford; or Copple, near Bedford.—In reply to yours of to-day I beg to say that the work you mention is 'The Art of Tinting by Reflection.' By means of this novel invention most beautiful pictures can be made without the aid of photography, paint, pencil, or crayon. It requires no previous skill, and the work is easy, and very quickly done. The price allowed for it is a guinea per gross, which is sent instantly by post-office order on receipt of the work done. The work will be brought before the public more fully in the next season, as one of the Christmas novelties. In order to prepare a supply proportionate to the expected demand, I am glad to secure the services of as many as I can. The engagement is guaranteed *bona fide*. Many gentlemen and ladies, as well as common persons, are now engaged in it. The sum of 5s. must first be sent in stamps as a fee for instruction and security for material sent. On receipt of this sum, complete and clear instructions and materials to commence at once will be sent at once, and as soon as the first gross are done the 5s. fee will be returned in full, together with the guinea for pay. Awaiting your reply, I am, your obedient servant, JOHN GREEN." To this the subjoined postscript was added:—"I beg to assure you that this is not an 'attempt to swindle' (as is a daily advertisement that is similar to mine), but 'an honest offer of certain and well-paid employment. I shall be happy to forward you references.'" JOHN GREEN.—The lady then forwarded 5s. by a Post-office order to the advertiser, and received in reply an ill-written note as follows:—"Madam,—Herewith I enclose you materials and instructions. The materials will be renewed whenever you ask for them. JOHN GREEN.—Draw 24 little and very ludicrous Chinese figures (making them form a scene) on each sheet of prepared paper. Cut them each three-parts out with knife."—The enclosure, called the "materials," was five half-sheets of small note-paper, perfectly plain.

## FENIANISM IN IRELAND.

The apprehensions which have for some time been entertained that a renewal of some form of Fenian outrage might occur during the winter in Ireland have had already unwelcome justification in the attempt to assassinate at Blackrock, near Dublin. The Irish authorities not only impute the crime to a Fenian origin, but consider it a case of bad omen. The man fired at lies in hospital, seriously wounded in the hip. His name is George Reilly. He seems to have become obnoxious to the Fenians from being a Crown witness, who gave evidence against prisoners taken at Tallight. It was also probable that he would have been produced again, at the forthcoming Dublin Commission of Oyer and Terminer, as a witness against some others of the principal prisoners returned for trial. Along with another approver, Reilly was standing, at a not later hour than six in the evening, outside a tavern, when a man he did not know walked up to him and threatened to shoot him. Reilly stepped back, and the man, who was one of a party, immediately fired. The assailant of Reilly instantly mounted on a car they appeared to have had with them, and drove rapidly off. A police-constable named Donohoe followed to observe the direction in which the car was driven, but was compelled to desist, eight shots, as he states, having been fired at him from it. The car and horse, without the driver, were found in the city at a distance of some miles from the spot where the outrage was committed. Blackrock is a fashionable suburb, within four miles of Dublin, on the Dublin and Kingstown Railway, and the place where Reilly was fired at is thickly inhabited. Two men, named Charles Kavanagh and John Byrne, have been arrested on suspicion. After a formal arraignment before the magistrates, they were removed, handcuffed together, in the prison van, which was guarded by horse police.

## ECONOMICAL EXPENDITURE.

To live as cheaply as possible—that is, to make money go as far as it can in the purchase of things necessary for the house—is undoubtedly an object of extreme importance with all that immense majority of people whose incomes are limited. Of course there are great variations in the expenditure of different households. What would be considered the extreme of economy in one would be almost, if not quite, luxury to another. But, in all cases, it is becoming daily more needful that a judicious regard be had as to the items of expenditure in every family, and as to support to be calculated on are strictly defined.

To make expenditure bear its due relation to income is a matter always of consideration, and sometimes of necessity, as regards even the housekeeper who has had years of experience to guide her in the affairs of her administration. Difficult as the task may be, it is rendered still more so when an attempt is made to keep up, with a small income, an appearance equal to that which can only be effected by one much greater. Such an effort, foolish as it certainly is, is undoubtedly made by many persons, who are desirous of seeming other than they are, or, as the phrase goes, of being like their neighbours.

The standard by which expenses should be regulated is not what other people can do or afford, but what can be done or afforded with the income which any person can himself for himself command. Nevertheless, we are compelled to acknowledge that the former seems to be the rule which has the greatest influence nowadays, especially over the younger members of society, the people who are beginning life for themselves.

Young men and young women are not content that they should begin as their fathers and mothers began before them, with a limited income, and a power of restraining their wants, so as to suit their necessary expenditure to the money they have to lay out. They have been accustomed in the homes of their parents to enjoy comforts and luxuries which were the accumulated result of the gatherings of years; and they appear to expect that, when they start for themselves in business of their own, they should be surrounded by all the good things that they have had before—in fact, that they should set out from the point to which their seniors have attained through lapse of time and long-continued careful management.

Doubtless, it is an object of laudable ambition for parents that their children should not be exposed to the straits, perhaps the hardships, which they themselves have had to suffer. But, it appears to us that for young people to expect or to be led to consider it necessary, that they should make comparatively little effort for themselves, and exercise no self-denial on their own behalf, is unwise in itself and productive of many inconveniences.

The great question which, some years ago, was agitated during the dull season in the columns of the *Times* and other papers, as to whether a man was justified in marrying with an income of £300 a year, was certainly one in which the whole prudence or imprudence of the case depended on the possibility of regulating the notions of necessary expenditure, not by what had been seen in the former homes of the newly-married, or what was done by their neighbours who had a larger income, or a longer start in life, but by the ideas entertained as to what was essential for real comfort, and what could be dispensed with till it ought to be afforded.

A writer in the *Pall Mall Gazette* reports that he heard a substantial City man say: "For more than twenty years I never had a hot dinner at a dining room. I bought my dinner, cold meat and bread, sometimes bacon, and rarely ever had a glass of beer with it; but young men nowadays are not like the young men we had thirty or forty years ago. Now they would never think of having such a dinner as I had for so many years: they must have fish, soup, hot meat, poultry, and pastry: they take it to be snobbish not to have such dinners long before they can afford to pay for them."

The last phrase of this speech seems to us to contain the secret of the motive which urges so many persons to an expenditure which they cannot afford. It is that, in one way or other, whether expressed or not, "they take it to be snobbish" to be without certain things which they would like to have. Such things are never the essentials of existence, or even of comfort, but are rather of the nature of these additions which are held to indicate the possession of wealth. Whether it be the more "snobbish" simply to go without these, or, on the other hand, to obtain them either by the neglect of more necessary matters, or by the not paying for them, we think no one of sense will be at a loss to determine.

Great fortunes are seldom accumulated by the men who do not know what it is to deny themselves any luxury they may desire. But, as women have to do more with the expenditure of money and the management of limited incomes than the gathering of fortunes, for them, we may say, that no income, however great, can stand a thoughtless drain upon it—that economy in administration is as necessary as industry in accumulation; in short, as the popular saying has it, "no man can become rich unless his wife will let him."

Economical expenditure is not by any means inconsistent with comfort, but it can never be attained unless there be less regard to one's neighbours than to oneself.—*Queen.*

**LYNCH LAW.**—A number of mechanics are at present employed upon some repairs at Dalwich School. One of them, George Saffell, interfered with a boy who was carrying some slates up a ladder to the roof, and was felled in consequence "half-a-gallon," which he refused to pay. His fellow-workmen forthwith suspended him by his legs from a beam, and kept him hanging there twenty-five minutes. William Steer and Robert Frederic Roffery have since been committed for trial for this outrage, but have been allowed to give bail.

**THE EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA AND THE CONCORDAT.**—We hear from Vienna that the answer of the Emperor to the episcopal address relative to the Concordat has produced a most favourable impression. "The acknowledgment by the Emperor of Austria," says a correspondent, "that he has duties to perform as a constitutional ruler is a momentous event in Austrian history, and the position which Francis Joseph has now taken up with regard to the highest dignitaries of the Church, shows an amount of progress which could only take place after the Sovereign had completely broken with the traditional policy of the past. Of late the cry has been, 'We want something decisive; Baron Beust must act; the Emperor must show that he is in earnest.' The discontented are now silenced, and the step which Baron Beust advised the Emperor to take has rendered his position stronger than ever, while the Emperor himself has gained immensely in popularity among his subjects."

**SERVING TWO MASTERS.**—The Belgian gunmakers have, it appears, with characteristic impartiality, been manufacturing Chassepots for the Prussians as well as for the French. On Thursday last a number of cases containing Chassepots were expected at the Paris terminus of the Northern Railway. One case too many arrived, and the manufacturer, being informed thereof by telegraph, requested, by telegraph, that it might at once be sent back to Liege. The extra case, however, was detained and opened, and the French papers declare—but without giving any proof on the subject—that the rifles, with the necessary ammunition, "were all ready to be sent to Prussia." The Belgian manufacturer can scarcely be punished for supplying the Prussians with arms, unless he had engaged by contracting not to do so. It is said that he will be proceeded against for "fraudulent evasion of the laws of Paris, who are now selling imitations of the Chassepot rifles at the moderate rate of ten francs apiece."



### NEW DUTY FOR VOLUNTEERS.

The alarm which has been excited in consequence of the unprotected state of some of the volunteer armories in London, has spread to the suburban districts. The ammunition for the use of the 12th Surrey (Kingston) Rifle Volunteers has always been kept in a shed at the range, which is situated at some distance from the town, in an isolated position, but easily accessible. The shed was not a strong one, and it could be entered without much difficulty. Colonel ... all the ammunition, save only a very small quantity, removed to the Government magazines, at ... in store have been divided by taking off the locks. As an additional safeguard the arms are deposited in the militia barracks. At Richmond a guard mounts sentry at night to protect the armory from intrusion, and no difficulty is found in getting men for the duty.

### MUSICAL CRITICISM.

Were it possible that the whole musical profession could be polled, and that the honest opinion of every individual member thereof could be obtained, in defiance of the terror which generally prevails amongst them, the verdict would be all but unanimous that the criticism of the present day in this direction is as perverse and mischievous as it is contemptible. This is a straightforward and an unqualified assertion; and having made it, I am bound to offer reasons and to give proofs for having done so.

The great organ of musical criticism in London is the *Times*. It is in the columns of "the leading journal of Europe"—as this daily paper is termed—that the longest and best written articles, so far as "the English" is concerned, appear. Proceeding from such a source, those articles command public attention, and create, as they are intended to do, an impression which, once fixed, is not easily eradicated.

That this journal is "an institution," I would by no means venture to deny; but were its original articles, whether musical or otherwise, presented to its readers with the names of the various writers appended, opportunity thus being given for ascertaining who and what they are, the terror they inspire, and the countenance and good will which are sought to be obtained, would at once be diminished or disregarded. The musical profession knows well enough upon whom to fix the slashing article or damaging paragraph, which may in a moment lay low the prestige already obtained at home or abroad, and which it may have taken years to gain; but, gnash their teeth as they may, and utter imprecations deep but not loud, as they do, against anonymous assailants, the public—which believes thoroughly in newspaper criticism—is content to accept the "omne ignotum pro mirifico," and to judge and act accordingly; so that, in point of fact, were any debutant to sing like an angel, or to play after the same fashion, the chime is as a thousand to one that he or she would never make a reputation, or be believed to be capable of taking or holding the position it is the aim, the study, and the work of a life to attain. The well educated portion of the public—which consists of units, whilst the body is made up of thousands—may appreciate every damaging sentence at its true value, and utterly disregard the opinion of a self-constituted authority; but the musical profession depends upon the support of the masses for daily bread; and if Mr. This, or Mr. That, in the columns of so powerful an organ as the *Times*, or other supposed authorities in any other journals, "dawn with faint praise," sneer at their capabilities, or cut up their pretensions with the most unsparring severity, little else but ruin will too often follow as an inevitable consequence. Then it is frequently the case that a bare sustenance, instead of enlarged means, which might easily have been won, becomes the lot of a toilsome and disappointed life. That mere pretenders should be unsparringly handled, few will venture to object. Then, criticism, if it be only honest, would occupy its legitimate sphere, and be what it ought always to be—the means of exposing charlatanism and of purging out the dross, which, from being "written up" constantly assumes the colour, without possessing a particle of the substance, of fine gold.—*Broadway, No. III.*

### RENTS ON BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Lots on Broadway bought, scarcely two hundred years ago, from the native Indian, for a handful of wampum, or a string of beads; from hard-headed Dutchmen and prudent Englishmen, in colonial times, for a score or two of pounds; and from shrewd Yankees in our own days for a few thousand dollars, are now worth half a million or more. The proprietor of the "New York Herald" paid for a lot, about fifty feet in width, and a hundred feet in length, the sum of 750,000 dollars, of which amount 250,000 dollars were paid to Barnum, the celebrated showman, for the lease he held, and raised upon it a structure of white marble, which is said to have cost 300,000 dollars. The piece of ground next to the "Herald" building one hundred feet in length and fifty-six in width, was purchased by a New York insurance company for 550,000 dollars, and upon it they are constructing an edifice which will cost 800,000 dollars. A third site of land, only four feet in width, and a hundred feet in length, lately brought the large sum of 75,000 dollars. The lease—mark it the lease only—of another Broadway lot was but a few days since sold for 200,000 dollars, although within the last ten years the same lease had exchanged hands at the comparatively insignificant price of 25,000 dollars. A merchant built a warehouse which, with the ground cost him 100,000 dollars; its value is now estimated at 300,000. A bookseller bought, some ten years ago, the Society Library building in Broadway for 150,000 dollars, and a few months since sold the lot, after the building was burned down, for 450,000 dollars. The purchasers are raising upon it a structure which is to cost a million.

Rents have, of course, become proportionately high, and fifty or even sixty thousand dollars is no uncommon price for a year's hire of a Broadway store. The writer knows two young orphan girls who inherited three Broadway stores, from which they derive a yearly income of one hundred thousand dollars.—*Broadway, No. III.*

### RAILWAY SERVANTS IN AMERICA.

22nd of October, in compliance with a resolution passed by the last Legislature, the servants of a railway company in the state of New York, donned a distinctive uniform. Heretofore, the railway servants have worn no uniform—the "conductors," or brakemen's, or baggage men's or engineer's badges being the only sign of office. The want of a reform in this particular has been long felt. The New York and Erie Railway conductors will be known by blue coat and waistcoat, with plain buttons, gray pantaloons, blue cap with badge. On the Hudson River Railway the conductors will be attired in a blue cloth sack coat, blue cloth high waistcoat, blue cloth pants, blue navy cap, with badge; the other servants will be attired in a similar manner, the brakemen, however, wearing a brown coat with a leather waistbelt. On the New York Central Railway the employees will be clad in garments of blue cloth, with slight distinctions for the different classes. The New York and Harlem Railway employees are already on duty in blue uniforms. It will be noticed that all the railway managers have displayed the national fondness for blue, a peculiarity resulting from the custom adopted by Uncle Sam's army and navy tailor.

JENKINS AGAIN.—The provincial papers have not entirely left off that verbiage which a world incapable of estimating grandeur believes to be nothing but the bias of—per line. A contemporary has to say that Lord Derby is sufficiently recovered to go into the open air to watch some shooting, accompanied by the Countess. We will only quote the last sentence. "The noble Earl was accompanied by his estimable lady the Countess of Derby." But our narrator does not here commit quite so much superfluity as might be supposed. For the Premier of England, &c., is not named by title, so that an ignorant reader might have to look at the almanac. But when told that his lady is the Countess of Derby, we all know that the Premier must be the Earl of Derby. In serious earnest, we take the freedom to remind paragraph-writers that it is hardly respectful, and certainly very bad taste, to tag the names of ladies with eulogistic epithets, apropos of nothing particular.

FIRE SHIP.—The danger incurred by emigrants from wind and water are as nothing compared to those which they incur from fire. Last December the *Montmorency* left London with a large number of emigrants for New Zealand. Her cargo consisted of barrels of tar, pitch, turpentine, cook's fat, and candles. She contrived to reach her destination and land her emigrants without accident, and having accomplished this she caught fire in the night and was totally destroyed. Probable no single emigrant who took a passage in that fire ship had the slightest idea of the nature of the cargo with which she was freighted.

A CURIOUS ACCUSATION.—A notable correspondence has just taken place between a gentleman of the name of Hargreaves, who resides at 29, Grosvenor-road, Birkenhead, and Canon Chapman the senior priest of St. Werburg's Church, Birkenhead. Mr. Hargreaves, speaking in public of the demerits of the Roman Catholic convents, said:—"A case has recently occurred near Manchester where a gentleman went to see his daughter at a convent, and found she was within a few days of her confinement." On hearing of this Canon Chapman wrote to Mr. Hargreaves, challenging him to name the convent in which the occurrence took place, and Mr. Hargreaves, acknowledging the receipt of the Canon's letter, replied that "he had named no names, and should decline to do more." On being further pressed by Canon Chapman, Mr. Hargreaves invites him to publish the correspondence, which the Canon accordingly does, exhibiting Mr. Hargreaves in the unenviable position of having made a foul accusation against some half-dozen convents which he cannot attempt to substantiate.

ESTABLISHED 1818.

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